



No. 124

Ten Cents

SEPT.
1948



ACTION COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

featuring
SUPERMAN
in
ANOTHER
THRILLING
SUPER-DUPER
ADVENTURE!



"We'll dream on these snaps...
come December!"

Good snaps indeed
bring back good times! And how easy to get them...
when you use Kodak Verichrome Film. You press the button...
it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far.
Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.



Kodak Film

...the film in the familiar yellow box



Kodak

"KODAK" IS A TRADE-MARK

SUPERMAN

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF JEWELS—AND I DARE NOT GO NEAR THEM.

Is Superman Afraid?

WHAT WORDS ARE THESE, "I DARE NOT!", FROM THE FEARLESS, INDESTRUCTIBLE MAN OF STEEL? HOW CAN SUCH AN INCREDIBLE THING HAVE HAPPENED?

HERE YOU WILL READ THE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS. YOU WILL READ OF THE STUPENDOUS AND TERRIBLE EVENTS WHICH TURNED THE EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MAN INTO—

"A SUPERMAN OF DOOM!"

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A SENSATIONAL NEWS REPORT FLASHES OVER THE TELETYPE IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...

DANGER OF ATOM-PILE EXPLOSION AT ELMDALE ATOM PLANT IS GROWING BY THE MINUTE. CITY BEING EVACUATED.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERMAN. CLARK KENT HAD BETTER TAKE A VACATION.

PRESENTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

CLARK, YOU AND LOIS LANE FLY TO ELMDALE RIGHT AWAY TO COVER THIS ATOM STORY!

LET'S GO, CLARK!

I'LL PRETEND I'M SICK.

I- I'M AFRAID I CAN'T MAKE IT... FEEL ILL... MUST BE SOMETHING I ATE...

POOR CLARK. I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM. MISSING A BIG STORY LIKE THIS ONE.

LOIS, IT'S UP TO YOU TO COVER THIS ASSIGNMENT ALONE. GOOD LUCK!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DIRECTOR OF THE ELMDALE ATOM PLANT...

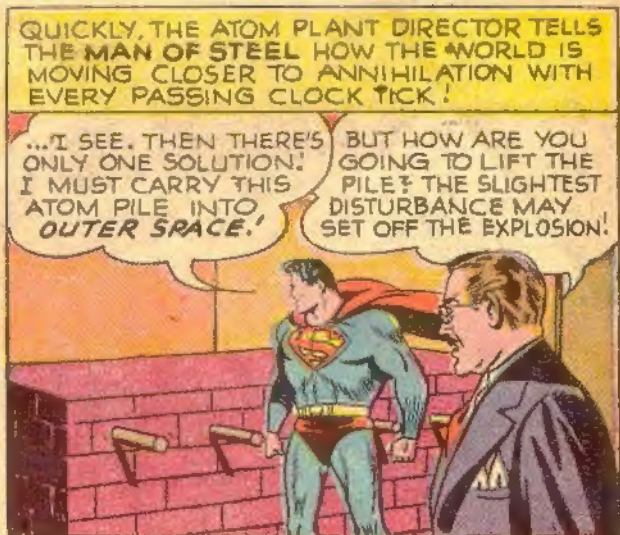
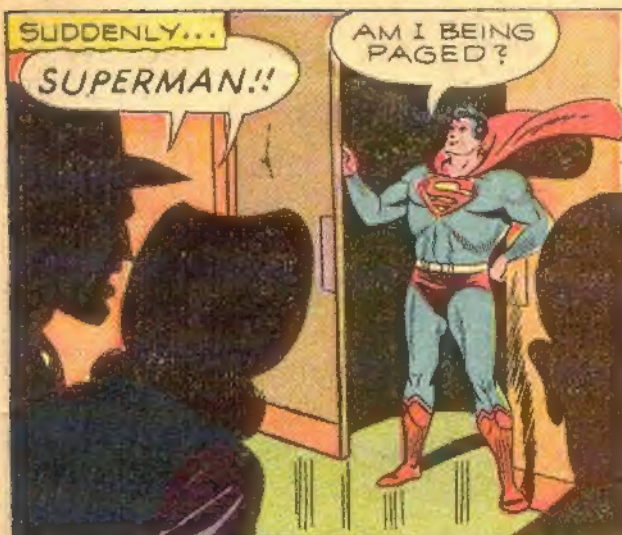
TELL YOUR NEWSPAPERS THAT THE CHAIN REACTION MAY DESTROY THE WORLD! EXCUSE ME THE PHONE...

THIS IS THE LABORATORY. THE ATOM PILE WILL EXPLODE IN FIVE MINUTES!

THEN WE'RE LOST! NO ONE ON EARTH CAN HELP US!

YOU'RE WRONG, DIRECTOR! THERE IS ONE MAN—SUPERMAN!

RRRIINNGG





GOT TO GO FASTER—
IF THE PILE
EXPLODES
UP HERE, IT
WILL BE **ATOMIC
DOOM** FOR
MILLIONS.



EVEN UP
HERE, AN **ATOMIC
EXPLOSION** COULD
ENDANGER THE
EARTH. MY ONLY
HOPE IS TO GET
OUTSIDE THE
EARTH'S GRAVITA-
TIONAL FIELD.

**ABRUPTLY, THE ATOM PILE EXPLODES IN AN
INCREDIBLE CATACLYSM OF POWER THAT
ALMOST ROCKS THE SOLAR SYSTEM.**



CAN EVEN **SUPERMAN** SURVIVE THE
TERRIBLE **ATOMIC BLAST**— THIS
HIROSHIMA IN SPACE ??



FINALLY,
IN THE
DARK
ABYSS OF
INTER-
STELLAR
SPACE...

AT LAST, THE
EARTH IS OUT OF
DANGER. I'M
BEYOND THE PULL
OF THE EARTH'S
GRAVITY.

BUT
THOUGH
THE
BLAST
SENDS
HIM
HURLING
THROUGH
SPACE,
SUPERMAN
PROVES
MIGHTIER
EVEN
THAN
ATOMIC
POWER!

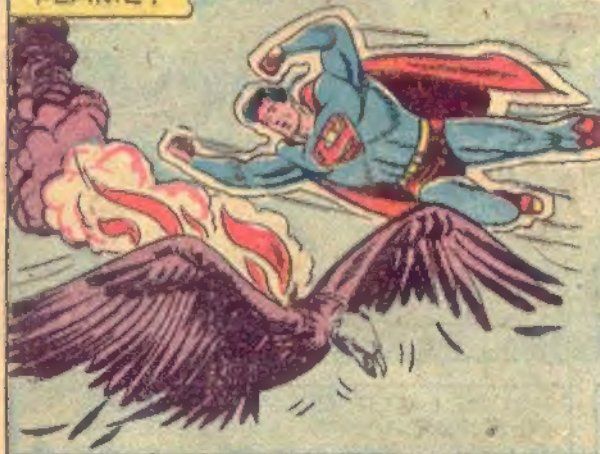


PRESENTLY, AS THE 'MAN OF STEEL'
HEADS BACK FOR EARTH...

IT'S GOOD TO
BE NEAR TERRA
FIRMA AGAIN—EVEN
IF THE FIRST INHABITANT
I SEE IS A HAWK!



THEN, AS FLYING MAN AND BIRD PASS,
AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENS—
THE WINGED CREATURE BURSTS INTO
FLAME!

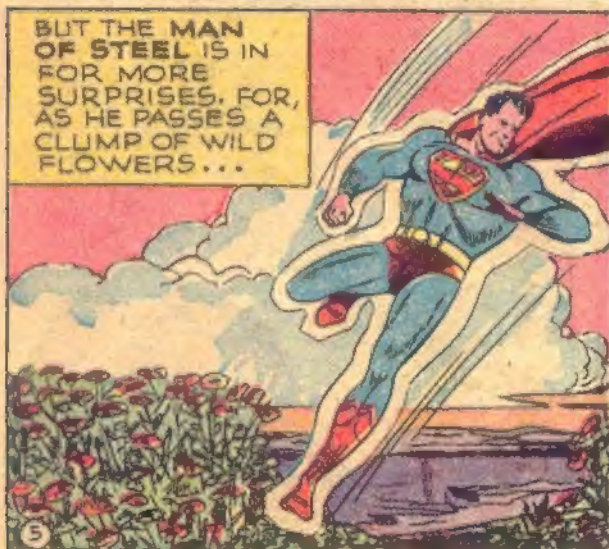


LIKE A
DOOMED
WARPLANE,
THE
BLAZING
HAWK
FALLS!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE MY
EYES—THAT BIRD
SUDDENLY CAUGHT
FIRE!



BUT THE MAN
OF STEEL IS IN
FOR MORE
SURPRISES. FOR,
AS HE PASSES A
CLUMP OF WILD
FLOWERS...



... SUDDENLY THEY WITHER AND
SHRIVEL, AS THOUGH SUPERMAN'S
VERY BREATH CAUSES THEM TO DIE!





MEANWHILE, IN A CHARTERED PLANE, LOIS LANE GOES IN SEARCH OF SUPERMAN...

I THINK I SAW HIM, LANDING OVER THERE, BEYOND THAT HILL!

THOSE FLOWERS—THEY DIED AS I CAME NEAR THEM. AND THAT BIRD CAUGHT FIRE WHEN I APPROACHED IT! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?

THROUGH HER BINOCULARS, LOIS SEES THE LANDSCAPE AROUND SUPERMAN SHRIVEL UP, AND THE TERRIBLE TRUTH DAWNS ON HER... THAT THE MAN OF STEEL HAS BECOME RADIOACTIVE!

AND WHEN SUPERMAN LOOKS AT HIMSELF, HE ALSO REALIZES THAT HE HAS BECOME A—**SUPERMAN OF DOOM!**

I'M—I'M—**RADIOACTIVE!** I'M DEADLY TO ANYONE OR ANYTHING I COME NEAR! I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM THIS WORLD BEFORE I DO ANY MORE HARM.

HOURS LATER, AFTER LOIS LANE'S STORY OF SUPERMAN'S TERRIBLE PLIGHT IS FLASHED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

BEST NEWS I EVER HEARD! WAIT'LL I TELL THE BOYS!

DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN NOW A "SUPERMAN OF DOOM!"
AVERTS ATOM BLAST, BUT BECOMES RADIOACTIVE



LATER, IN A CRIMINAL HIDEOUT...

BOYS, THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE. **SUPERMAN'S DEADLY.** IF WE TAKE HOSTAGES WITH US ON EVERY JOB, HE DAREN'T ATTACK US. WE CAN DO WHAT WE LIKE.

JUST THINK OF LIFE WITHOUT **SUPERMAN!**



PRESENTLY, THE UNDERWORLD STRIKES, FEARLESS OF THE MAN OF STEEL!

OKAY, MISTER—YOU'RE COMING ALONG WITH US!

I DAREN'T STOP THEM—I'D ENDANGER THE LIFE OF AN INNOCENT MAN.



WITH HELPLESS HOSTAGES TO PROTECT THEM FROM **SUPERMAN'S INTERFERENCE**, CRIME BOOMS AS NEVER BEFORE!

NATIONAL BANK

GET BACK AND UNLOAD THE TRUCK!



MEANWHILE, AGHAST AT THE CRIME WAVE, **SUPERMAN DECIDES ON A NEW STRATEGY...**

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... JUST BECAUSE I CAN'T USE MY SUPER-STRENGTH DOESN'T MEAN I'M THROUGH! THERE'S THAT OLD SAYING 'BRAINS OVER BRAWN'... THAT'S IT! I'VE GOT TO FIGHT WITH MY BRAINS AND MY OTHER SUPER-POWERS!

USING HIS LONG DISTANCE SUPER-HEARING AND X-RAY VISION, **SUPERMAN 'TUNES IN' ON...**

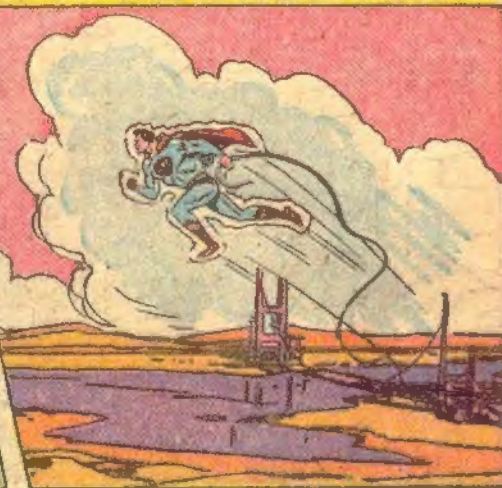
WHEN WE GET TO THE BANK TO PICK UP THE AVCRAFT PAYROLL, YOU'LL ACT LIKE NOTHING WAS WRONG—OR ELSE!

FORTRESS ARMORED CARS

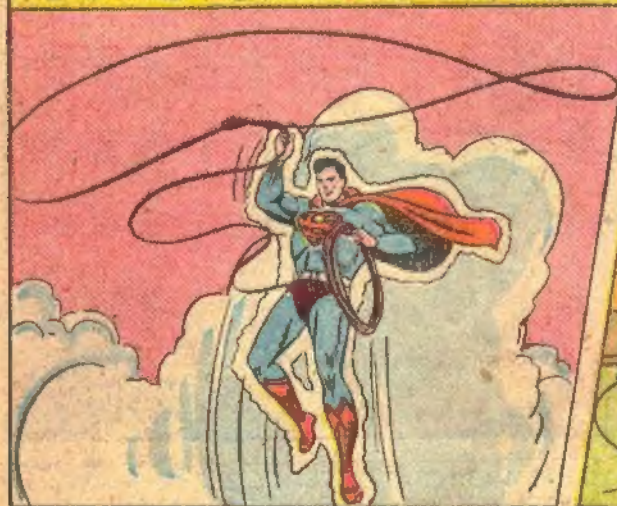




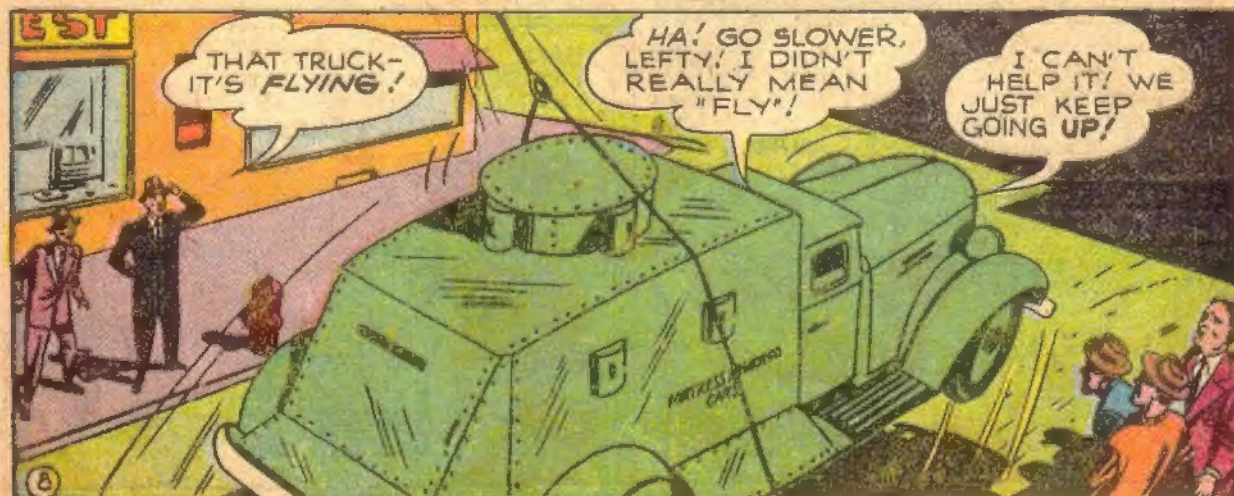
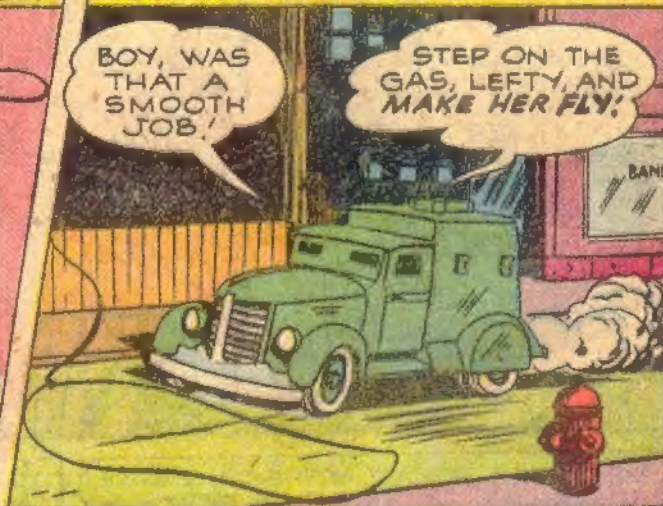
UP INTO THE SKY STREAKS THE MAN OF STRENGTH, TRAILING HUNDREDS OF YARDS OF WIRE IN HIS WAKE...

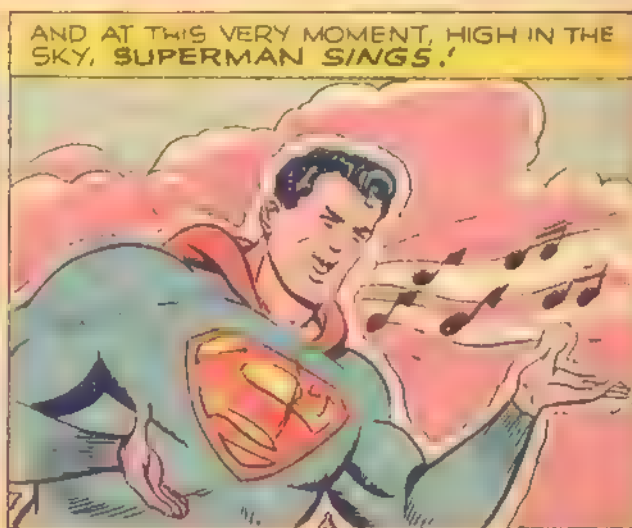
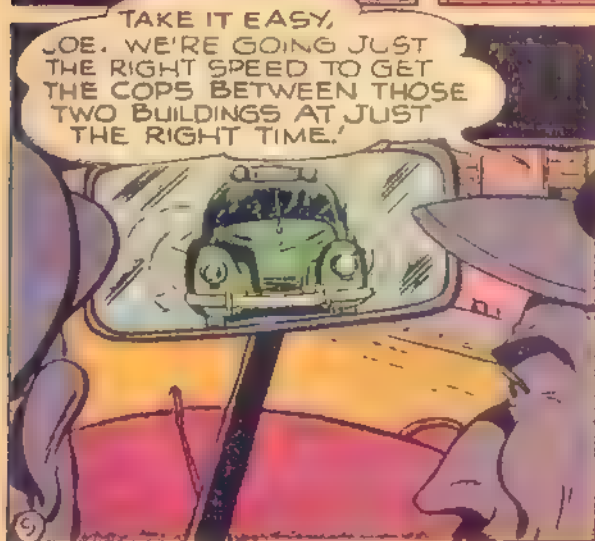
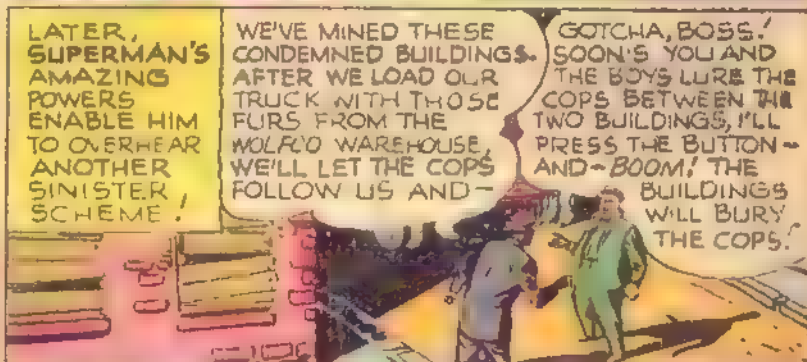
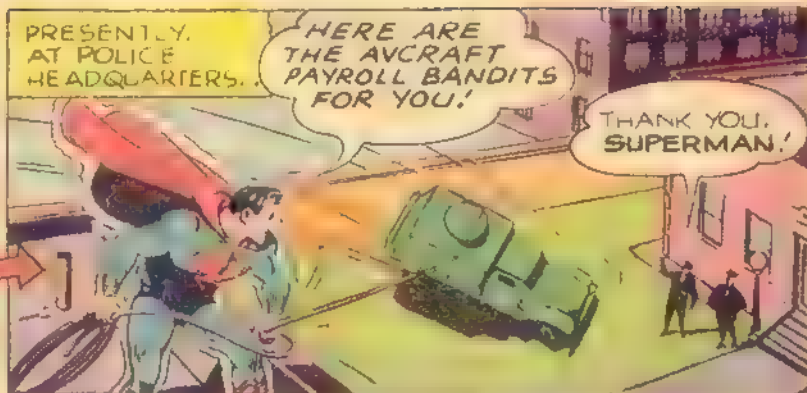
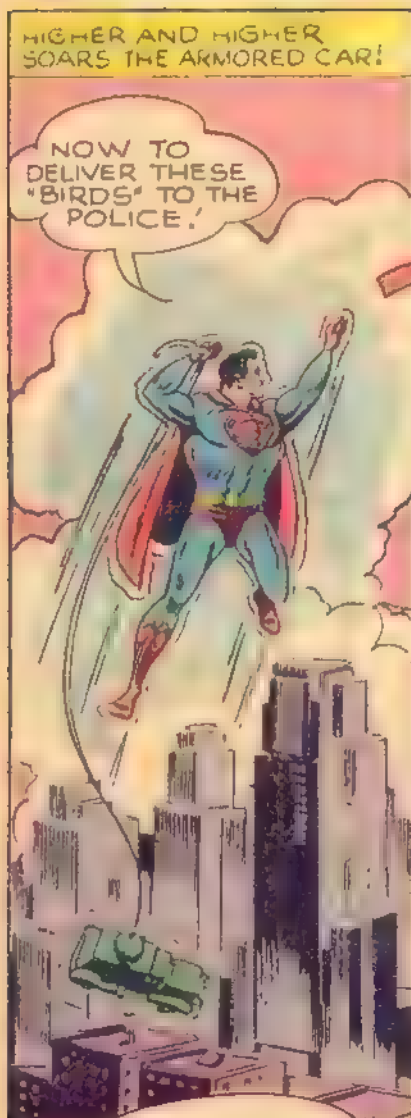


THEN A SUPER-COWBOY OF THE CLOUDS, HE WHIRLS HIS MILE-LONG WIRE LASSO!



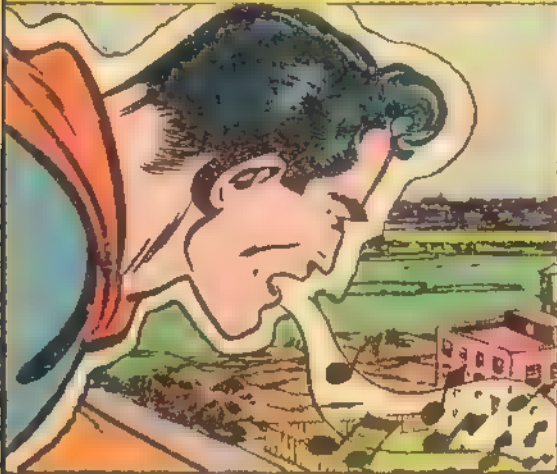
MEANWHILE, AS THE PAYROLL BANDITS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY...







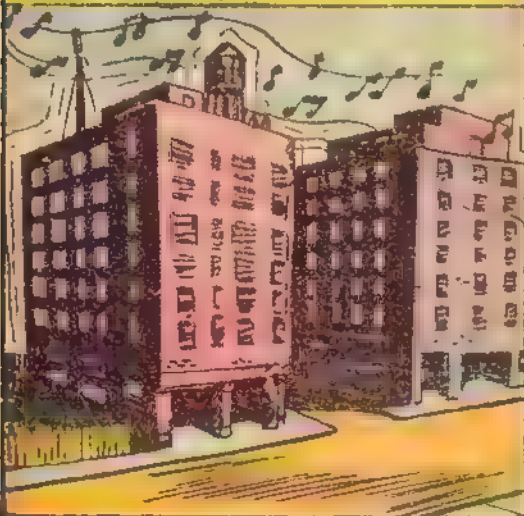
WHY DOES SUPERMAN CHOOSE THIS MOMENT, OF ALL TIMES, TO SING? CAN YOU GUESS?



YOU KNOW HOW CERTAIN MUSICAL VIBRATIONS CAN SHATTER A VASE? SUPERMAN KNOWS THIS TOO—SO HE PRODUCES NOTES OF SUCH PITCH AND INTENSITY THAT THE BUILDINGS TREMBLE!



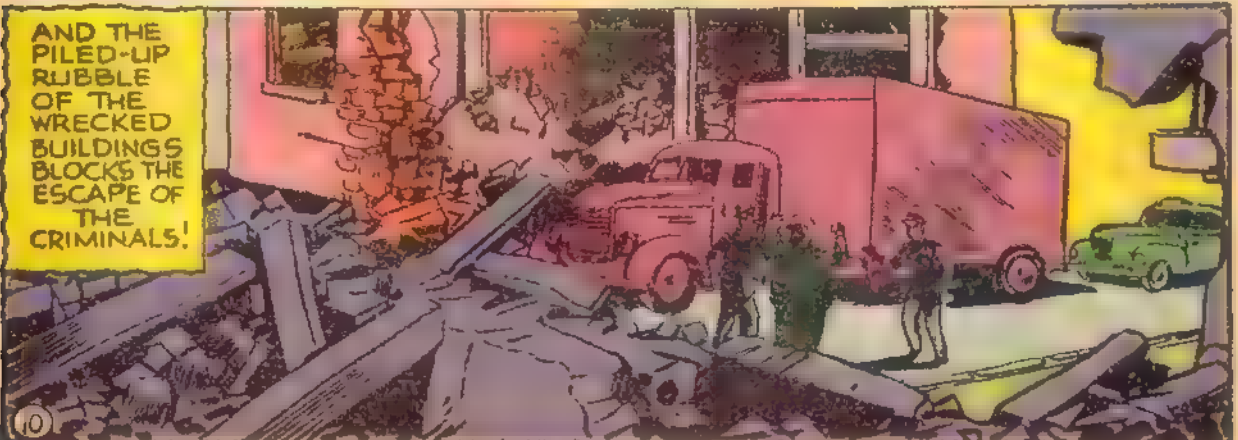
SECONDS LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL'S BOOMING VOICE CAUSES THE OLD BUILDINGS TO SWING AND SWAY!



SUPERMAN'S SINGING MUST BE GOOD—HE LITERALLY 'BRINGS DOWN THE HOUSE!'



AND THE PILED-UP RUBBLE OF THE WRECKED BUILDINGS BLOCKS THE ESCAPE OF THE CRIMINALS!

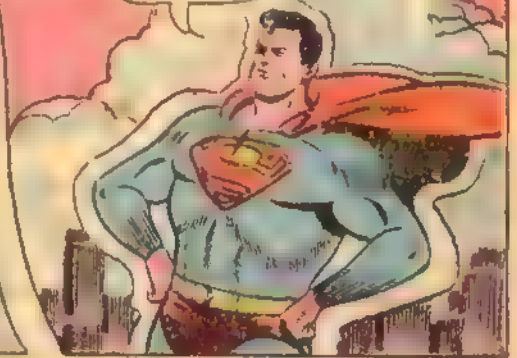




BUT GANGLAND HAS ANOTHER CARD UP ITS CROOKED SLEEVE!

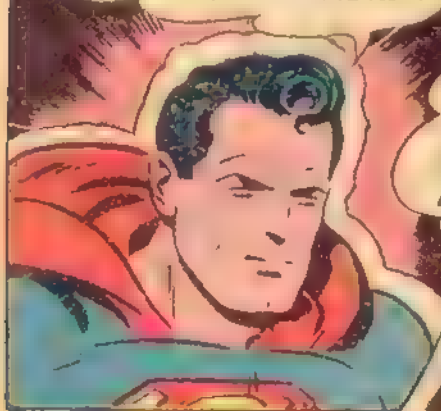
ATTENTION, SUPERMAN:
TAKE \$1,000,000 GOLD FROM
PORT KNOX AND DELIVER
TO ROOF OF THOMAS
WAREHOUSE ON RIVER
STREET WHERE

"... PLANET REPORTER LOIS LANE
IS A PRISONER, DELIVER GOLD
BY MIDNIGHT OR WAREHOUSE WILL
BE DYNAMITED!" HMM... THEY THINK
I WON'T TRY TO RESCUE LOIS
BECAUSE OF MY RADIO-
ACTIVE BODY...

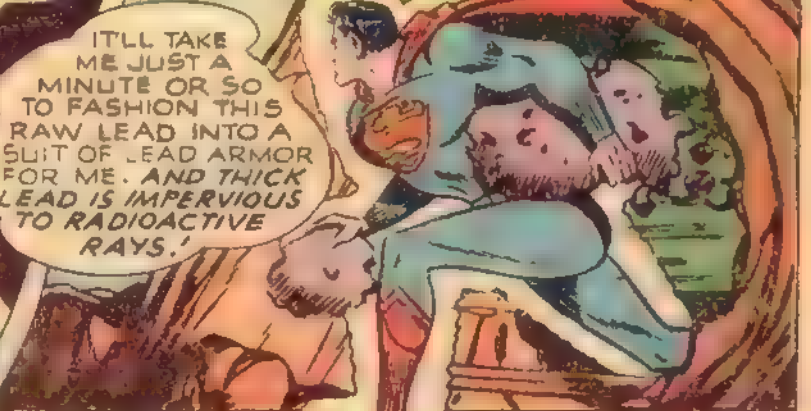


BUT I CAN BE THERE
IN PERSON IN A WAY THAT
WILL SURPRISE THOSE CRIMINALS.
FIRST, TO VISIT THE ROCKY
MOUNTAINS...

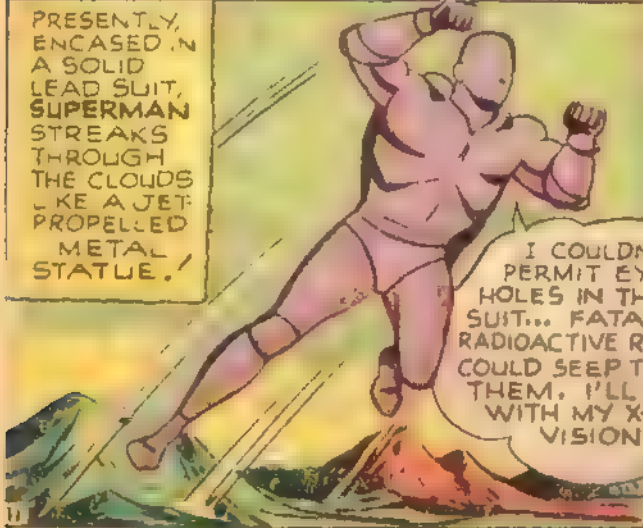
SECONDS LATER, A HUMAN DRILL, SUPERMAN
BORES INTO THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAINS,
SCOOPING OUT MINERAL DEPOSITS OF THE
ELEMENT— LEAD.



IT'LL TAKE
ME JUST A
MINUTE OR SO
TO FASHION THIS
RAW LEAD INTO A
SUIT OF LEAD ARMOR
FOR ME. AND THICK
LEAD IS IMPERVIOUS
TO RADIOACTIVE
RAYS.

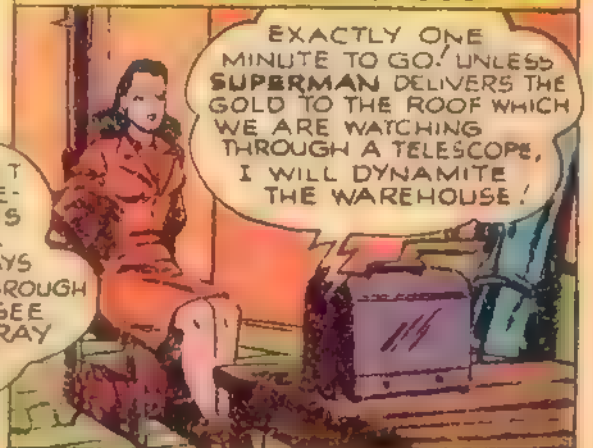


PRESENTLY,
ENCASED IN
A SOLID
LEAD SUIT,
SUPERMAN
STREAKS
THROUGH
THE CLOUDS
LIKE A JET-
PROPELLED
METAL
STATUE.



I COULDN'T
PERMIT EYE-
HOLES IN THIS
SUIT... FATAL
RADIOACTIVE RAYS
COULD SEEP THROUGH
THEM. I'LL SEE
WITH MY X-RAY
VISION!

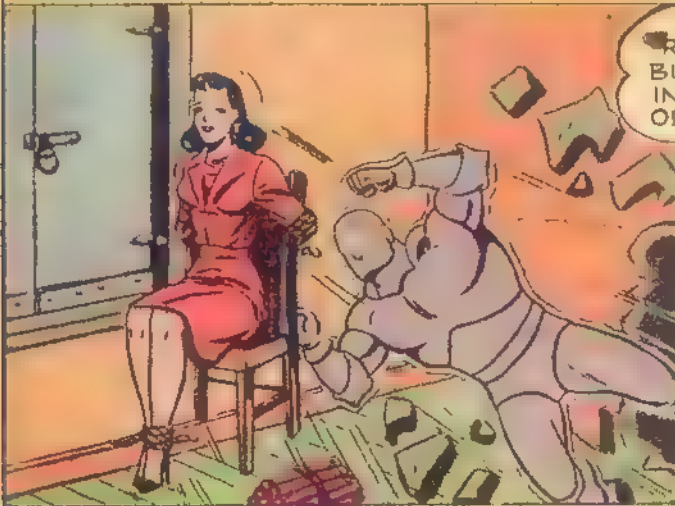
MEANWHILE IN THE WAREHOUSE, LOIS
SITS ON A DYNAMITE THRONE AND
WAITS FOR THE HOUR OF DOOM!



EXACTLY ONE
MINUTE TO GO! UNLESS
SUPERMAN DELIVERS THE
GOLD TO THE ROOF WHICH
WE ARE WATCHING
THROUGH A TELESCOPE,
I WILL DYNAMITE
THE WAREHOUSE!

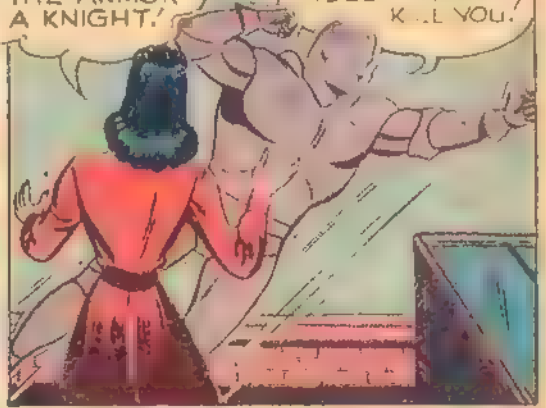


BUT THE MURDEROUS PLAN FALLS THROUGH—
BECAUSE OF A LEAD-SUITED SUPERMAN!



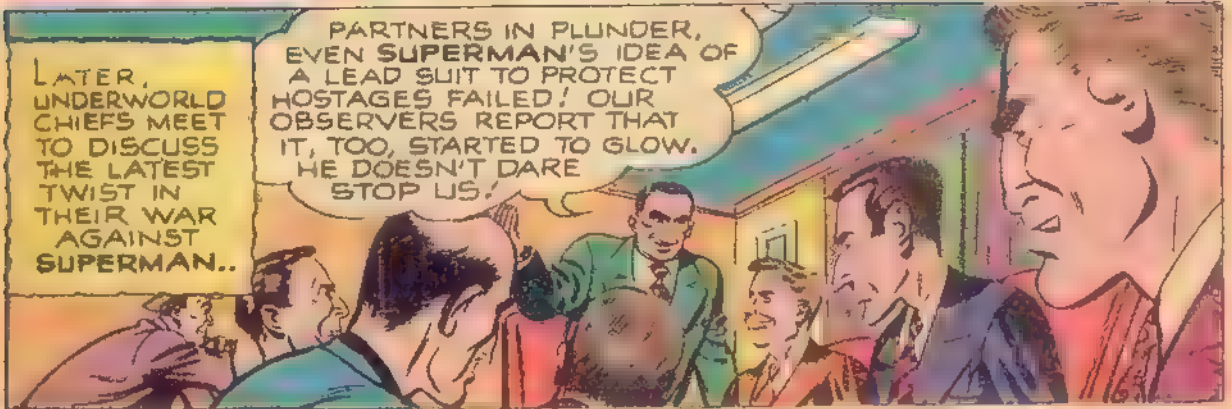
SUPERMAN!
I CAN'T COUNT
THE NUMBER OF
TIMES YOU'VE
RESCUED ME—
BUT NEVER ONCE
IN THE ARMOR
OF A KNIGHT!

THIS SUIT IS
BECOMING RADIO-
ACTIVE—SEE HOW
IT GLOWS NOW! I
MUST LEAVE YOU
NOW, OR THE SUIT
ITSELF WILL
KILL YOU!

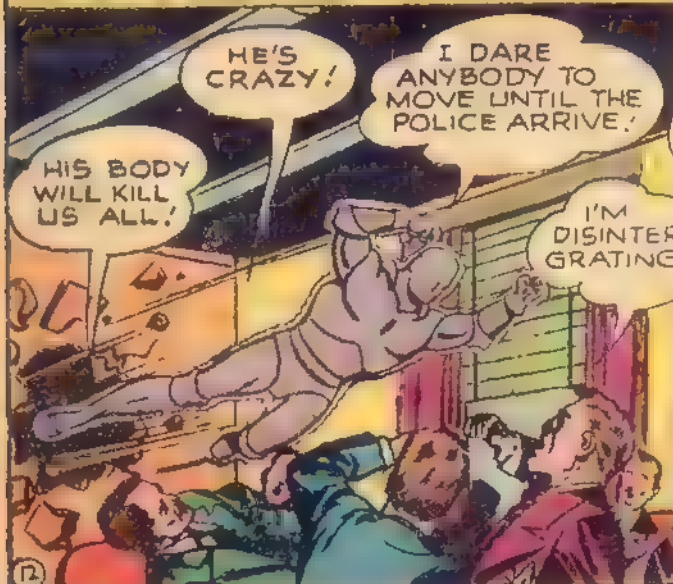


LATER,
UNDERWORLD
CHIEFS MEET
TO DISCUSS
THE LATEST
TWIST IN
THEIR WAR
AGAINST
SUPERMAN..

PARTNERS IN PLUNDER,
EVEN SUPERMAN'S IDEA OF
A LEAD SUIT TO PROTECT
HOSTAGES FAILED! OUR
OBSERVERS REPORT THAT
IT, TOO, STARTED TO GLOW.
HE DOESN'T DARE
STOP US!



SUDDENLY— SUPERMAN BURSTS INTO THE
CONFERENCE LIKE A BOMBSHELL!



HE'S
CRAZY!

I DARE
ANYBODY TO
MOVE UNTIL THE
POLICE ARRIVE.

HIS BODY
WILL KILL
US ALL!

I'M
DISINTER-
GRATING!

LATER, WHEN THE POLICE TAKE
OVER...

THEY'RE ALL
OKAY— EXCEPT THAT THEY'RE
SCARED! I WANTED TO CATCH
THEM ALL AT ONCE, SO I
COATED MYSELF WITH **LUMINOUS
PAINT!** YOU SEE, MY LEAD SUIT
ABSORBED ALL MY RADIOACTIVITY.
MY BODY IS NOW COMPLETELY
NORMAL—AND I AM FREE TO
HELP YOU FIGHT CRIME!



(12)

MORE STARTLING SUPERMAN STORIES IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS AND SUPERMAN

Ewell
BLACKWELL

CHAMPION PITCHER
OF THE
CINCINNATI
REDS

BLACKIE
HAD HIS WHEATIES
TODAY!

BLACKWELL DAZZLES
OPPOSING HITTERS WITH
HIS BUGGY-WHIP SIDARM
DELIVERY. HAS A
SIZZLING FAST BALL. LAST
SEASON LANKY 6 FT 6 IN.
RIGHTHANDER TURNED
IN 22 VICTORIES -
-INCLUDING 6 SHUT-
OUTS TO PACE
NATIONAL LEAGUE
PITCHERS.

BOY, HE
MUST LOVE
RIGHT

YEAH
HE EATS RIGHT
TOO

"YOU'LL FIND ME STOWING AWAY A
BIG BOWLFUL OF WHEATIES -
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' - WITH
MILK AND FRUIT - JUST ABOUT
EVERY MORNING," SAYS EWELL
BLACKWELL. "AND ON DAYS WHEN
I KNOW I'M GOING TO PITCH - THAT'S
WHEN I REALLY GO TO TOWN
ON THE WHEATIES."

BLACKIE PITCHED ONLY
NO-HIT, NO-RUN GAME IN
NATIONAL LEAGUE LAST SEASON.
ALSO LED LEAGUE IN STRIKEOUTS
AND EQUALLED LONG-STANDING
MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD WITH
16 WINS IN A ROW.

I'M PITCHING TODAY

WHEATIES
Breakfast of
Champions

WHEATIES
**"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.



LITTLE BROTHER

GARSH!

GEE, THAT'S A DANDY DOG YOU FOUND, BROTHER!

AIN'T HE A BEAUTY?

I'M GONNA TIE HIM RIGHT HERE AND ASK POP FIRST IF HE'LL LET ME KEEP HIM.

BOY! WAIT'LL POP SEES HIM...



-AN' HE'S A BEAUTY, POP! JUST STEP OUTSIDE AN' TAKE A LOOK AT HIM!

WELL - ALL RIGHT-

POW!

DAVE BARR



FEDERAL AGENT

RAT-TAT-A-TAT!!

SOCK!

TO EVERY CORNER OF THE NATION SPREAD THE TENTACLES OF THE F. B. I.—THE G-MEN! AND FEW, INDEED, ARE THOSE CROOKS OF THE UNDERWORLD WHO ESCAPE THEIR IRON CLUTCH! IN THIS STORY, G-MAN STEVE CARTER AND HIS PAL, BUD, DO SOME SLICK SHERLOCKING TO SOLVE THE CASE OF "THE HOT CAR MOB!"

ON A DIMLY-LIT STREET...

OKAY, JACKIE!
I GOT 'ER
STARTED!
HOP IN!

BE RIGHT WITH
YOU— SOON AS
I FOLD THIS
NEWSSTAND!

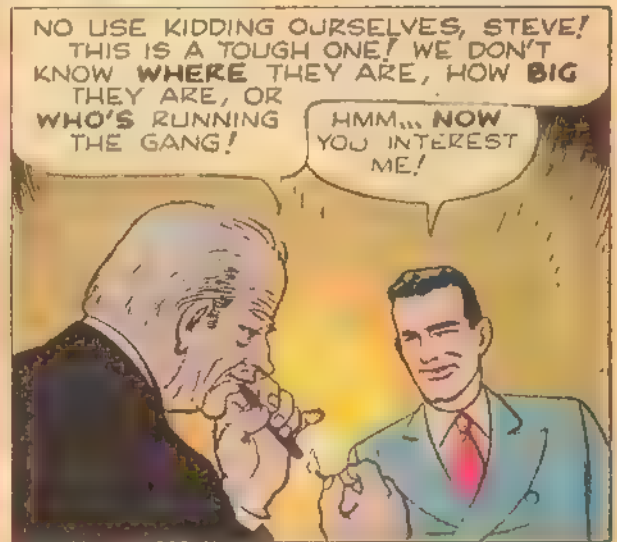


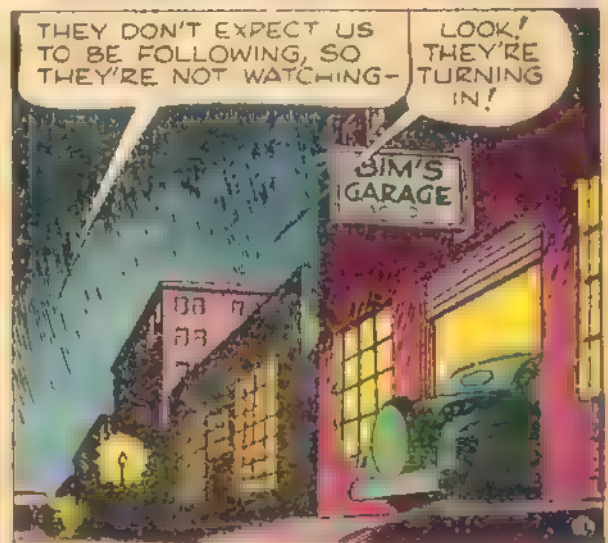
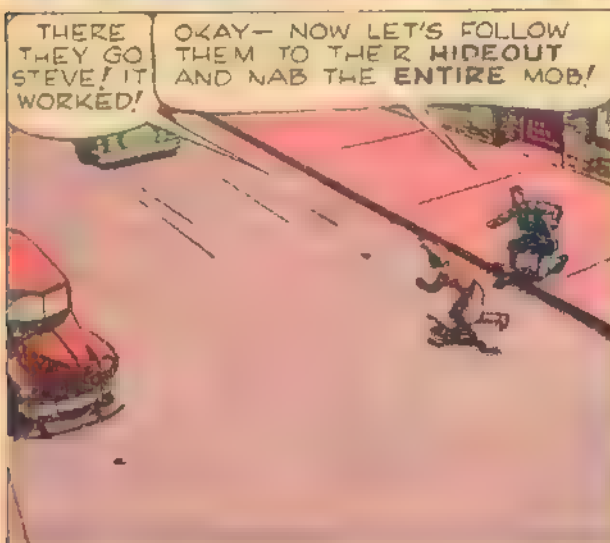
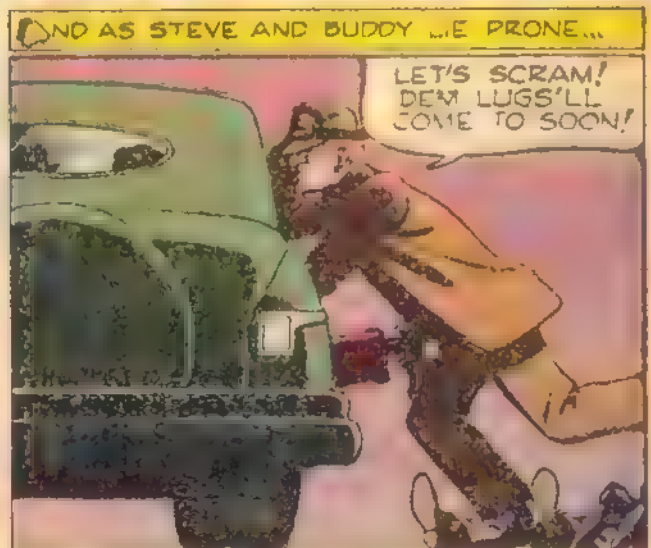
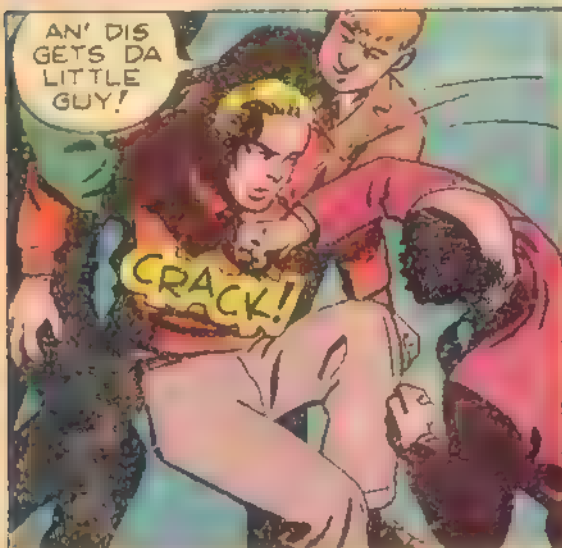
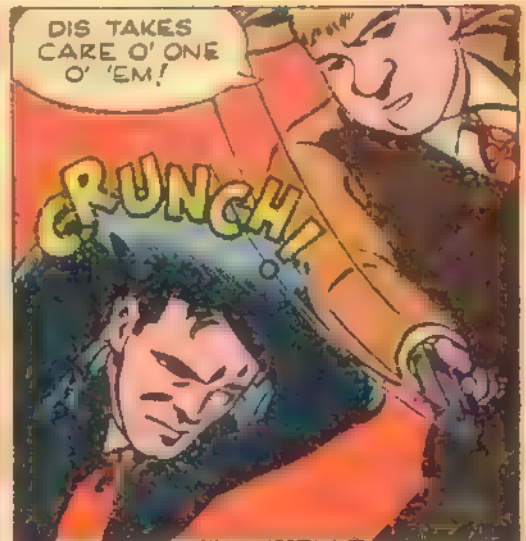
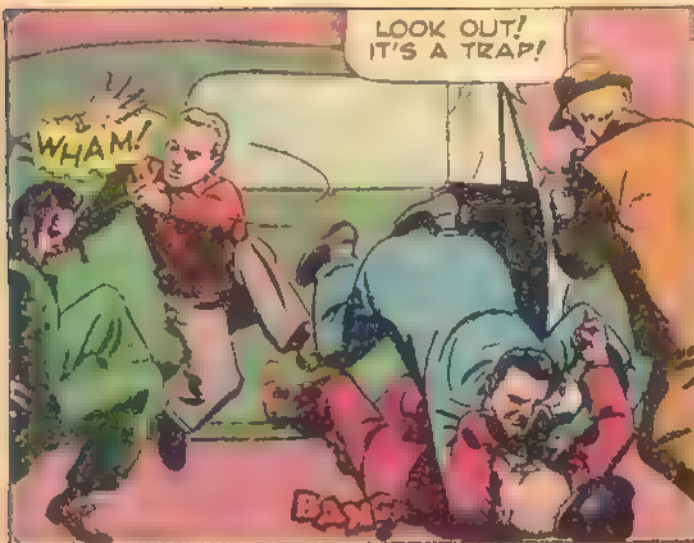
WHEN THE STOLEN CAR VANISHES
INTO THE NIGHT—

OUR THIRD
CAR TONIGHT,
JACKIE! WE'LL
GET A GOOD
CUT ON
THIS DEAL!

SURE! THIS PHONY
NEWSSTAND KEEPS
COPS FROM GETTIN'
SUSPICIOUS WHILE
WE WAIT FOR A CAR
TO PARK THAT WE
CAN STEAL!









MOMENT LATER - INSIDE THE GARAGE...

THEY DROVE UP THAT RAMP!
WE'LL SNEAK UPSTAIRS
AND SEE WHAT COOKS!

OKAY!

THIS IS THE CAR
GANG'S HIDEOUT, ALL
RIGHT! COME ON, BUD,
LET'S BEAT IT...
FOR NOW!

OKAY, FILE OFF
THE MOTOR'S SERIAL
NUMBER! THIS'LL
BE A NEW CAR
BEFORE MORNING!

AFTER A NEW SERIAL NUMBER HAS
BEEN APPLIED TO THE MOTOR -

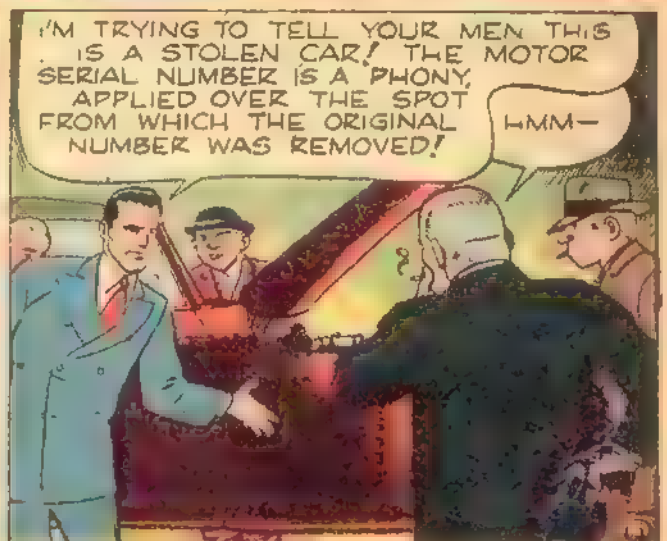
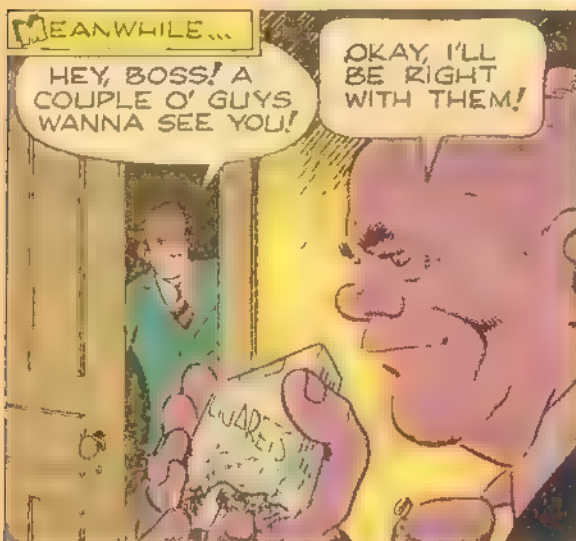
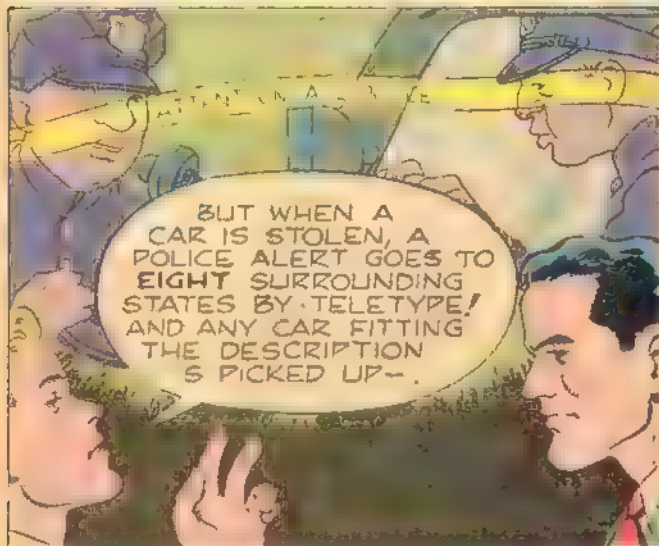
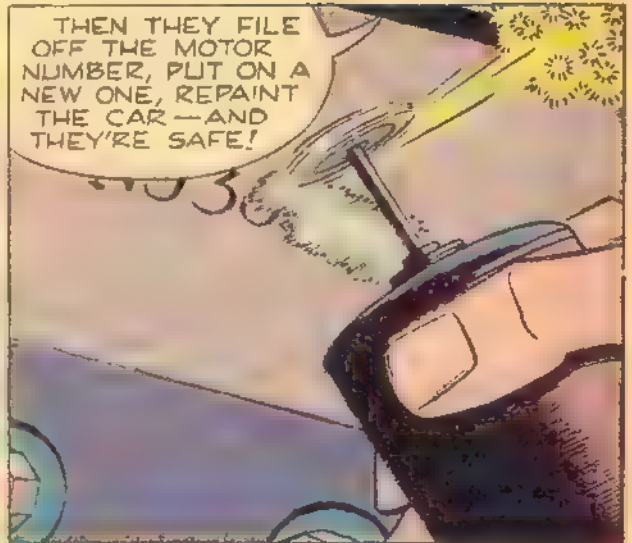
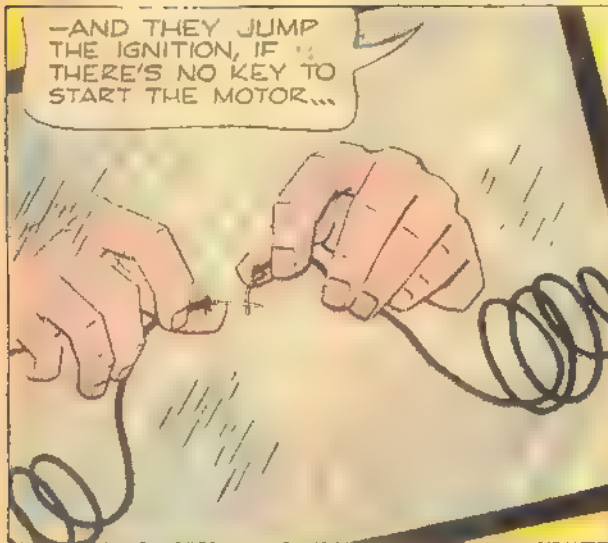
THAT PAINT JOB WILL
DO IT! THIS BABY'LL
BRING \$4,000!

MEANWHILE, IN AN F. B. I. LABORA-
TORY, NEARBY...

WE'VE SPOTTED MEN
AROUND THE GARAGE,
AND, IN HALF AN
HOUR, WE'LL STRIKE!

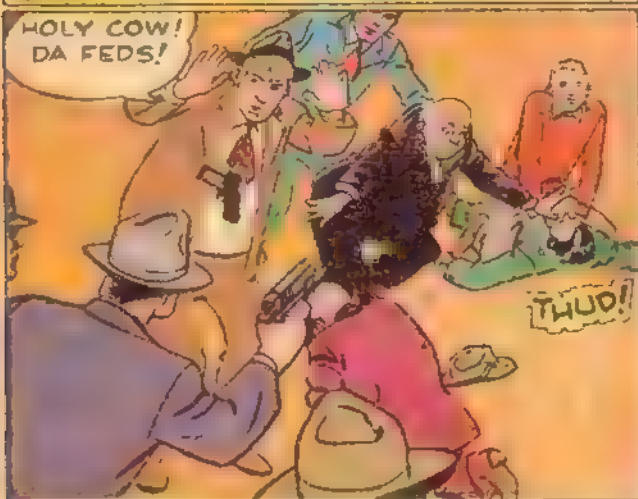
UNTIL THEN,
LET'S GO
OVER THESE
SKETCHES...

THEIR METHOD
IS TO BREAK INTO
A CAR WITH A WIRE,
IF THE DOORS ARE
LOCKED. THEN, WITH A
HOOK, THEY LIFT
THE DOOR HANDLE -

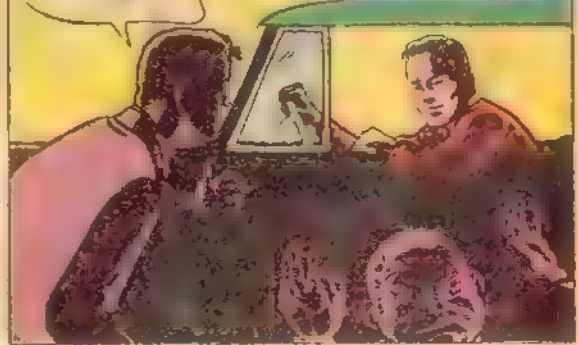




WHEN F. B. I. REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE...



TAKE THAT STOLEN CAR OVER TO THE LAB, BUD, AND GIVE IT THE TREATMENT TO BRING OUT THE ORIGINAL SERIAL NUMBER! THEN WE CAN GET THE REAL OWNER'S NAME— AND WE'LL HAVE THE GOODS ON THIS GANG, THEN!



YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING ON ME! NOT UNTIL YOU PROVE I STOLE THAT CAR!

HMM— AND THAT TEST WILL TAKE HOURS! MEANWHILE, YOU CAN ESCAPE ACROSS THE BORDER, EH?



WE HAVE GOT SOMETHING TO HOLD YOU ON UNTIL WE GET THAT SERIAL NUMBER! YOU OPENED THIS PACKAGE FROM THE WRONG END, AND REMOVED THE SMOKE WITHOUT DESTROYING THE STAMP! THAT'S A FEDERAL RAP!



BUT I'M A STAMP COLLECTOR! I SAVE THOSE CIGARETTE STAMPS!

WELL, WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO SAVE STAMPS ... BUT NOT STOLEN AUTOS!



NEW FUN! Send for the STORY-TOY BOOK



"Uppity Bus" Book tells about a bus that runs away with a parrot. WOW!

AND YOU GET
"slottie" toy bus and parrot to play with. Easy to put together!

TELL MOM what a fine book this is! Colors! Pictures! Nice enough for a present! . . . all color drawings done by noted artist, Susanne Suba. And in the back of each book you get the "slottie" toy of the Bus and Parrot to take for rides yourself!



Send for book (including a cute "slottie" toy). Just mail 15¢ with a box top from Kellogg's Rice Krispies. And are they fun to eat? Yeah! In milk, they snap!—crackle!—pop! And give you the energy to play . . . play . . . play!

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ONLY 15¢ With RICE KRISPIES
BOX TOP



MAIL ME the "Uppity Bus" Book with "slottie" toy of Bus and Parrot. Here's my 15¢ and one Rice Krispies box top (end marked "top") for each book ordered.

KELLOGG CO., Dept. 105-S, Battle Creek, Mich.

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Offer limited to residents of United States Only

MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

**Kellogg's
RICE
KRISPIES**

CRACKLE!

POP!

SNAP!

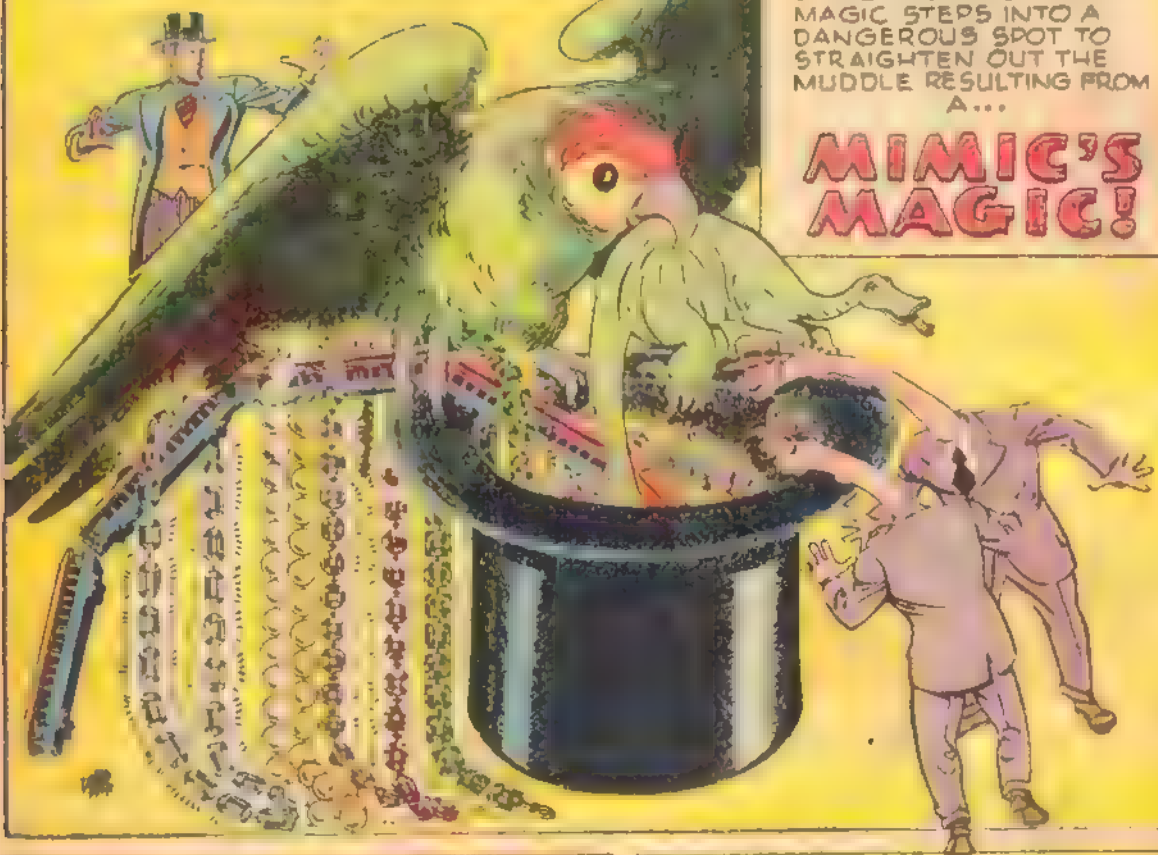


ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A REAL FEATHERBRAIN STEALS SOME OF ZATARA'S MOST STRIKING STUNTS! THE WORLD'S A MESS OF MUGS AND MOCHA... UNTIL THE MASTER OF MAGIC STEPS INTO A DANGEROUS SPOT TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE MUDDLE RESULTING FROM A...

MIMIC'S MAGIC!

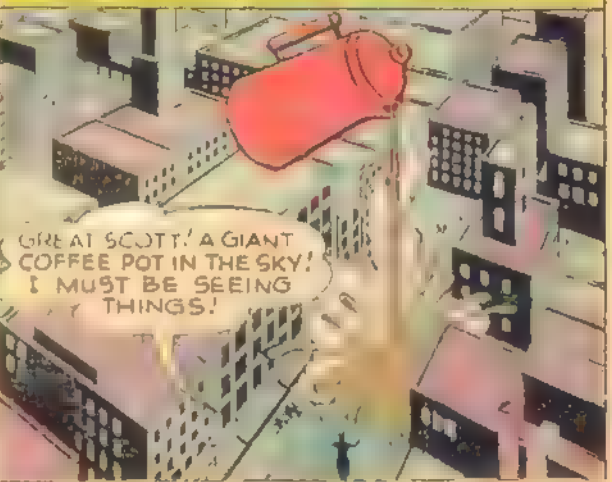


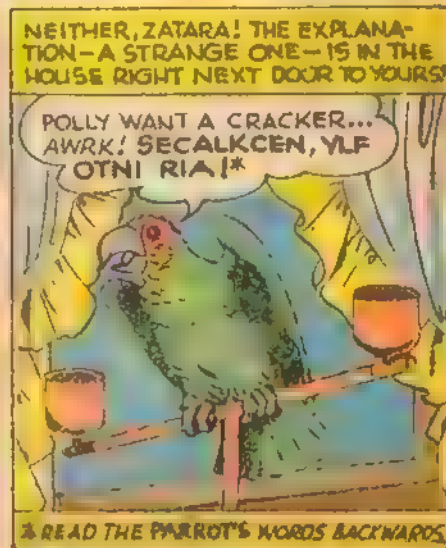
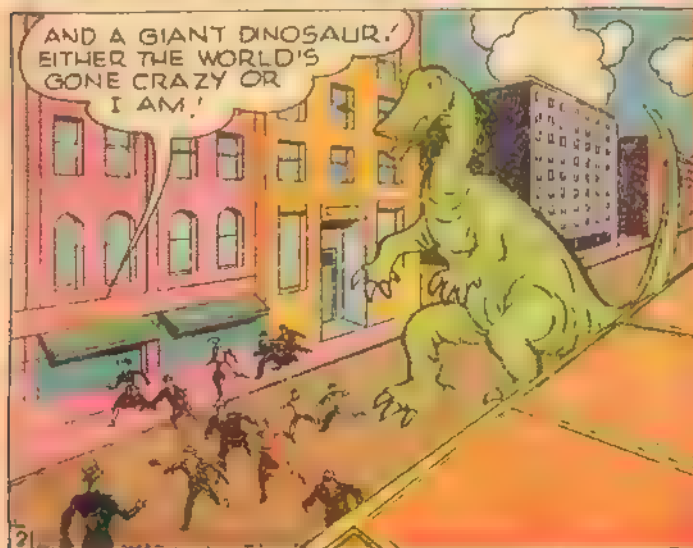
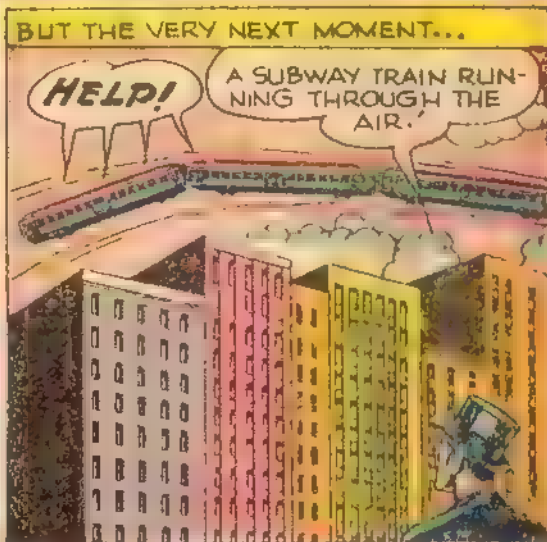
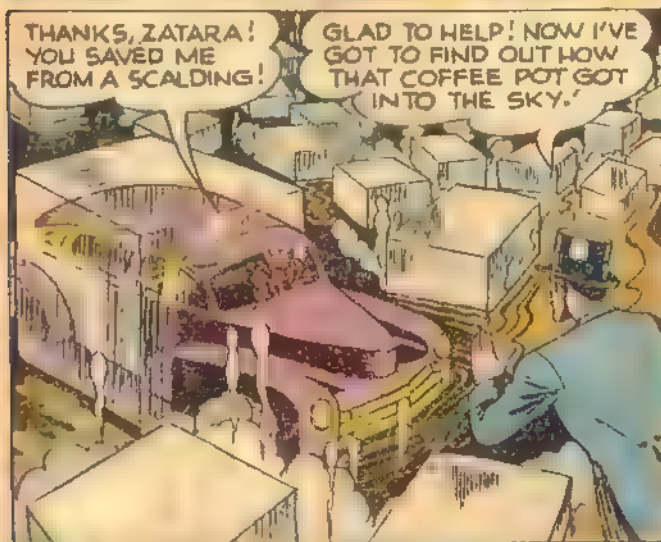
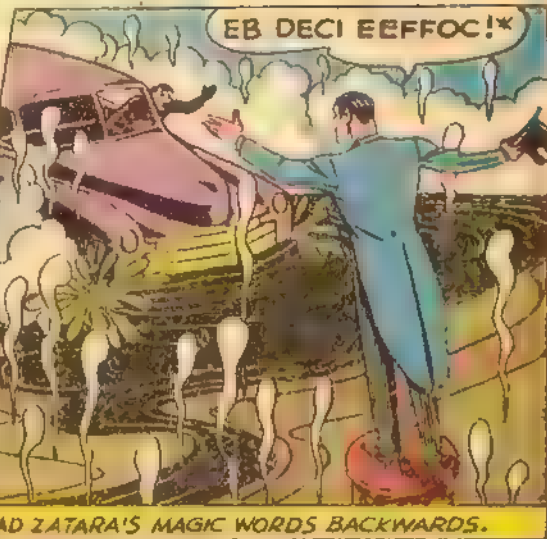
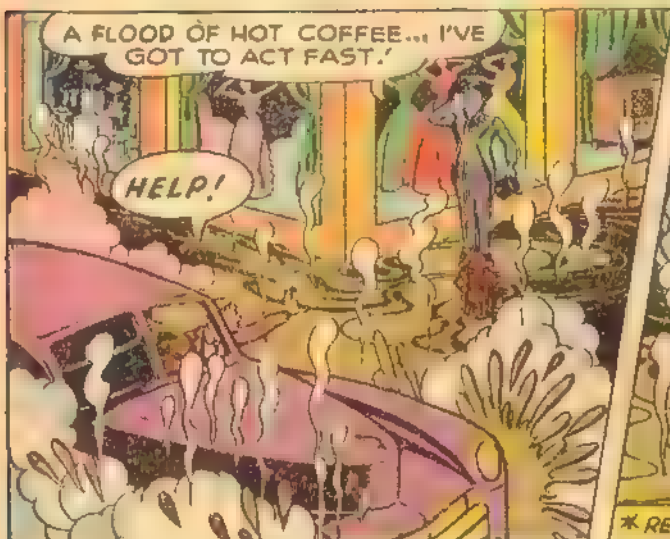
ZATARA, MASTER MAGICIAN LEAVES HIS HOME LOOKING FORWARD TO SOMETHING UNUSUAL...

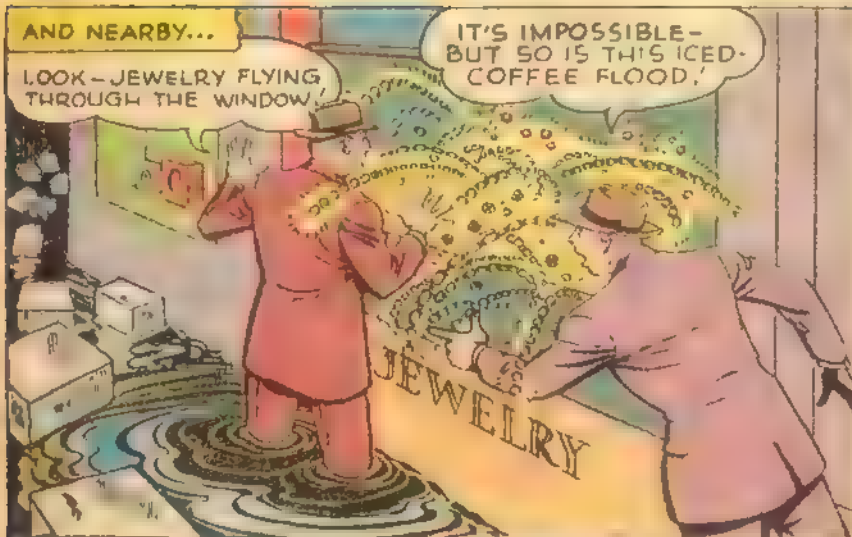
NO MAGIC SHOW SCHEDULED FOR TONIGHT. NO CRIME WAVE TO BE STOPPED. I CAN RELAX!



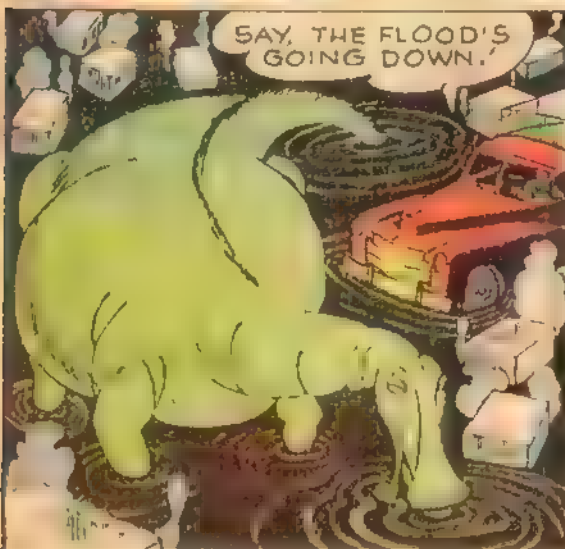
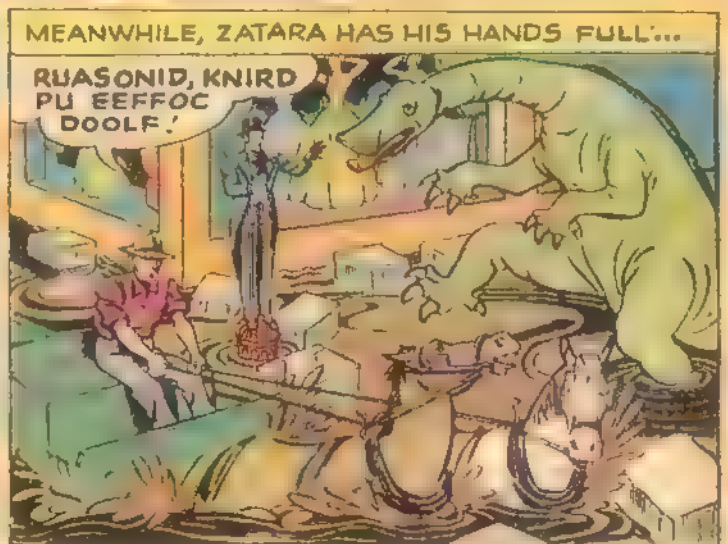
BUT EVEN A MAGICIAN CAN'T FORETELL WHAT THE NEXT MOMENT WILL BRING. UNEXPECTEDLY..

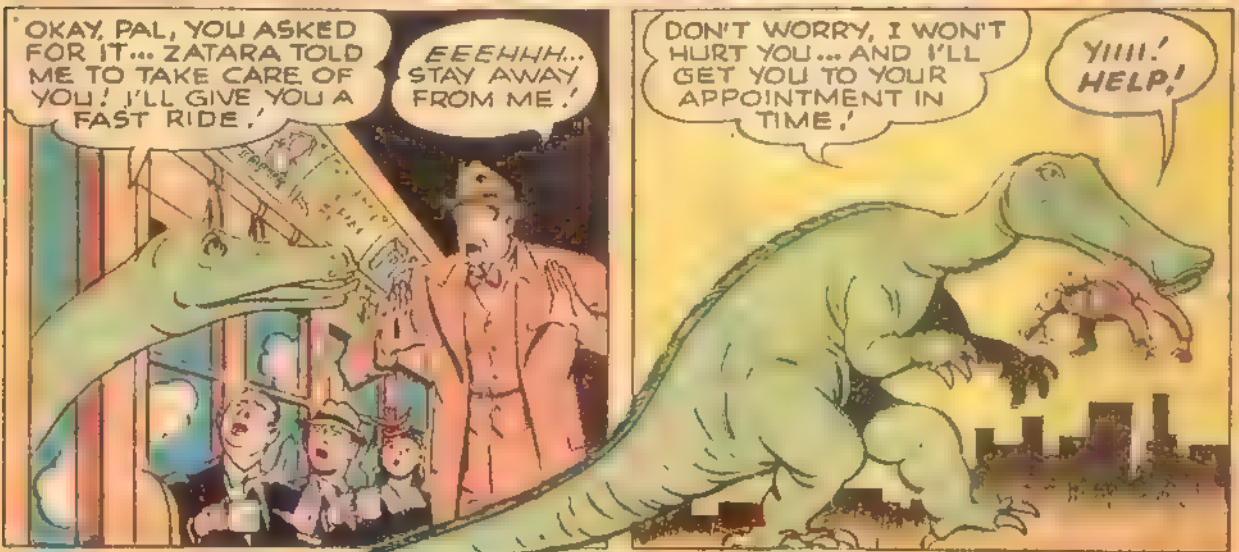
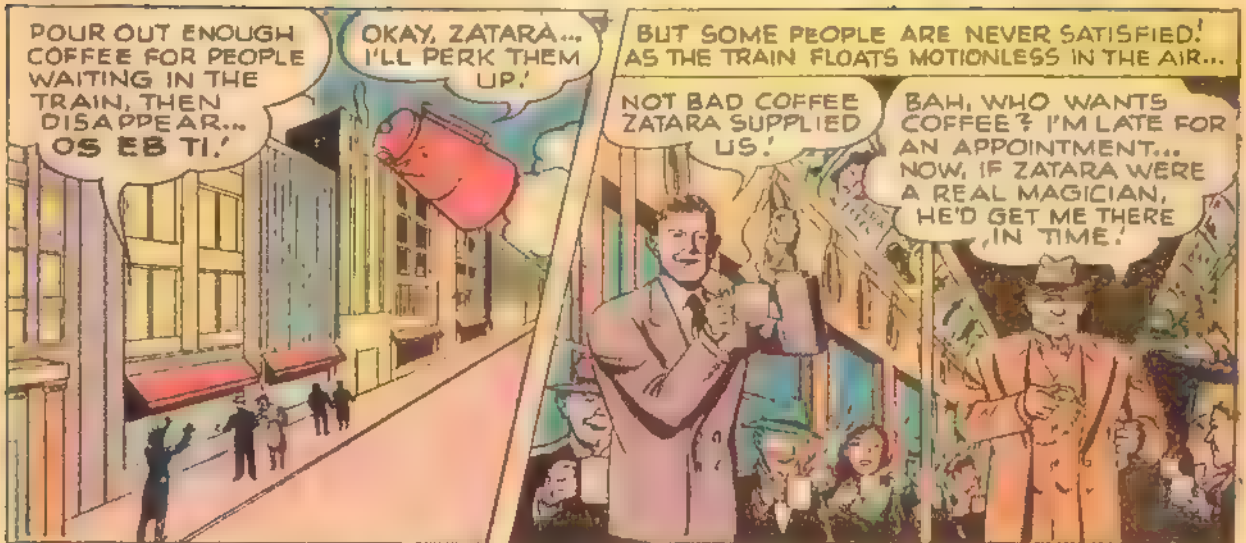


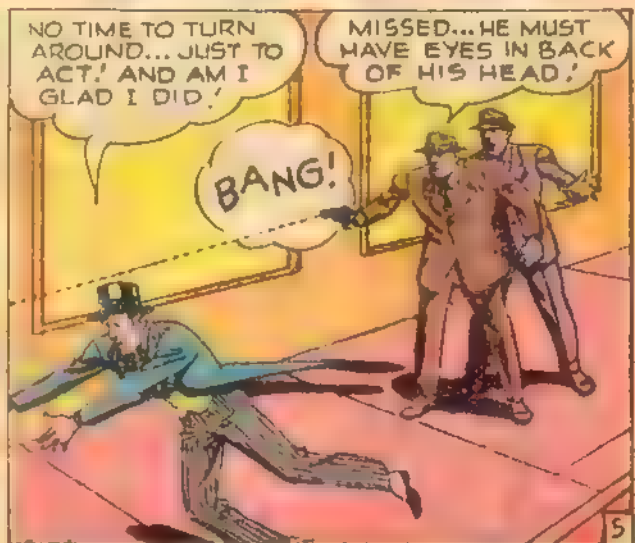
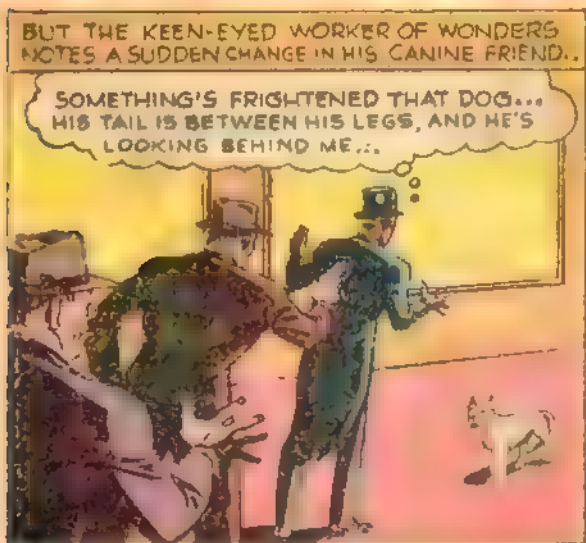
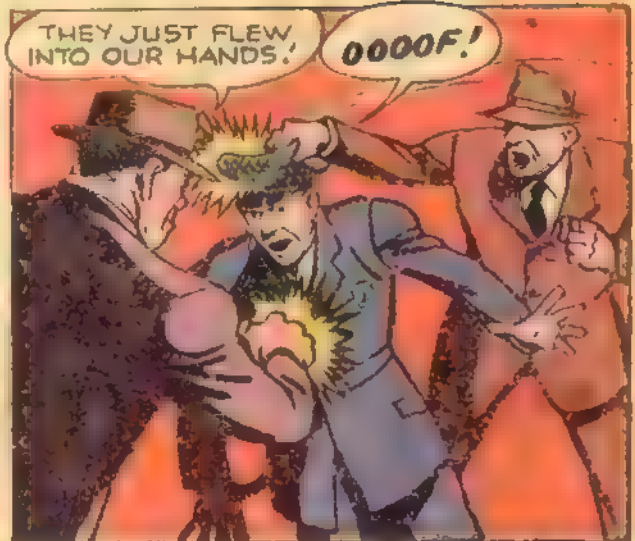


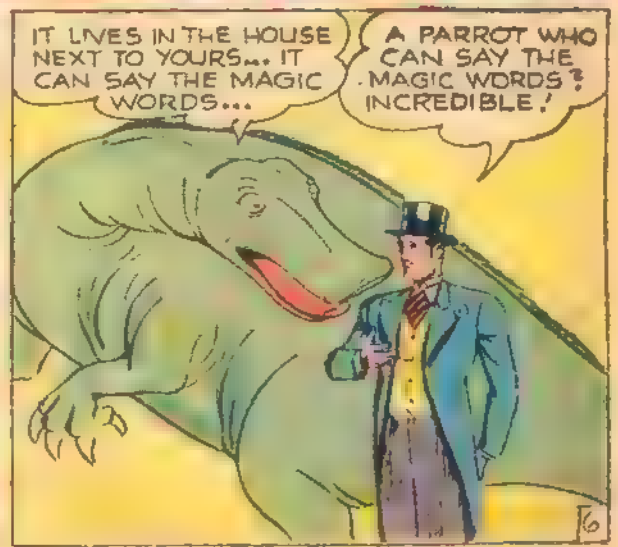
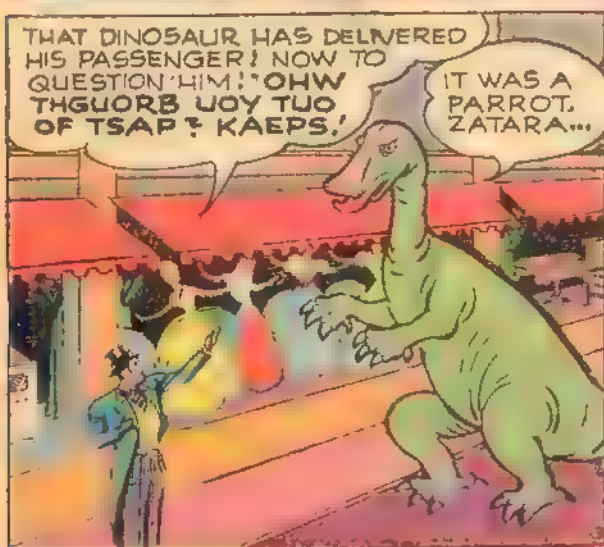
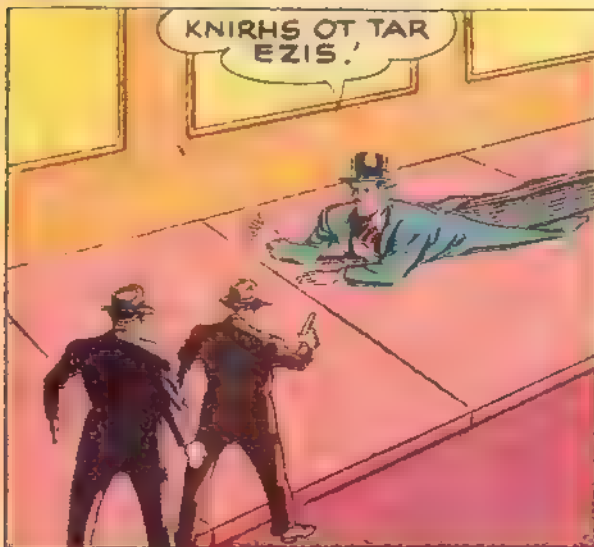


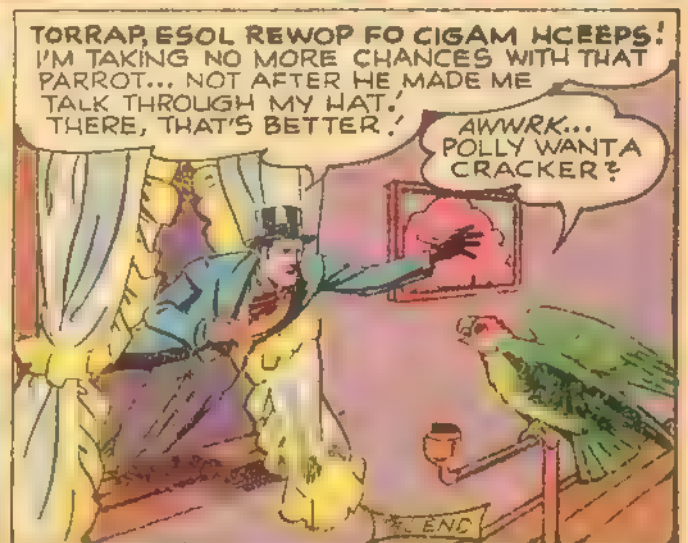
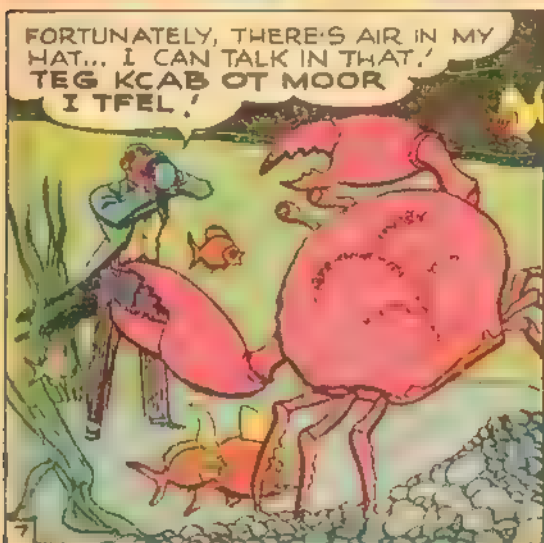
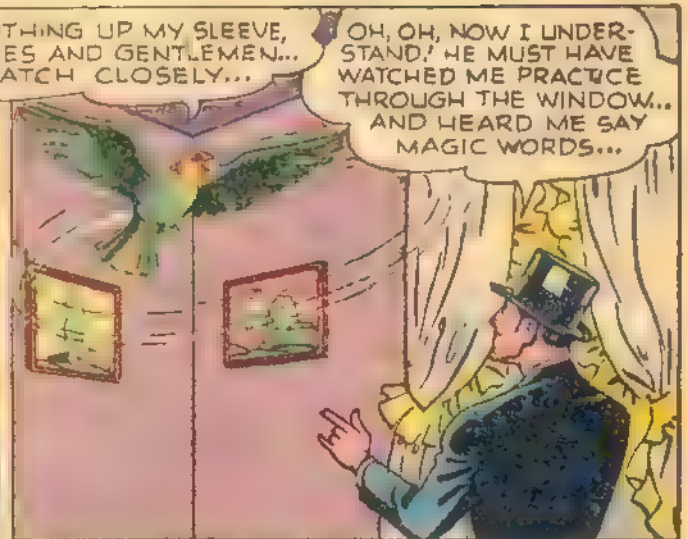
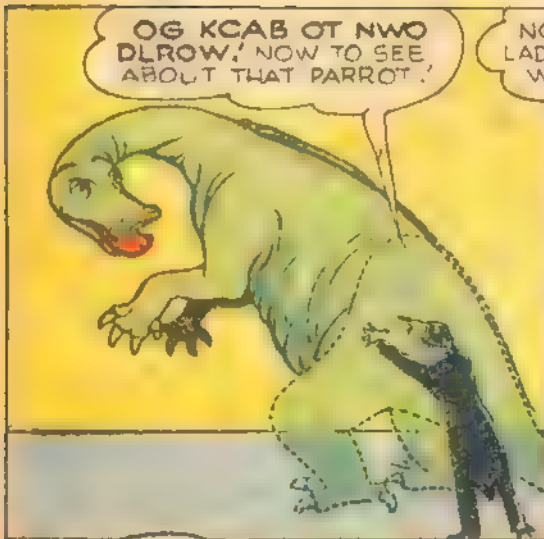
CAN IT BE THAT THE PARROT HAS SEEN AND HEARD ZATARA PERFORM MAGIC FEATS ON MANY OCCASIONS? AND WITH ITS TALENT FOR MIMICRY IS NOW ABLE TO TALK IN MAGIC SYLLABLES WITH THE SAME EFFECT AS ZATARA?











Everything YOU WANT IN A MAGAZINE!

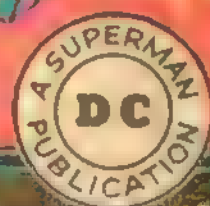
DRAMA!

EXCITEMENT!

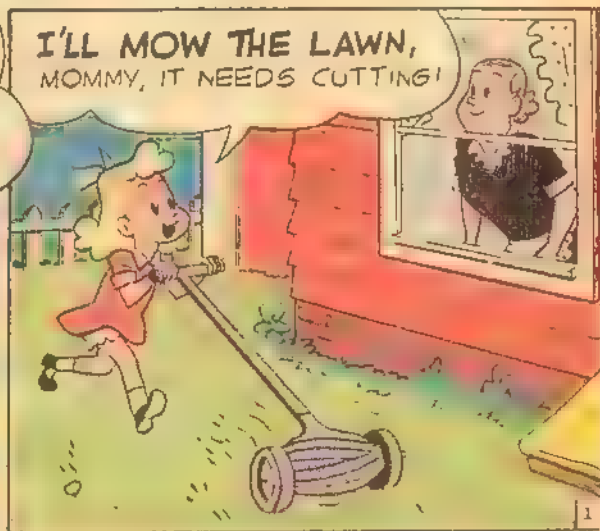
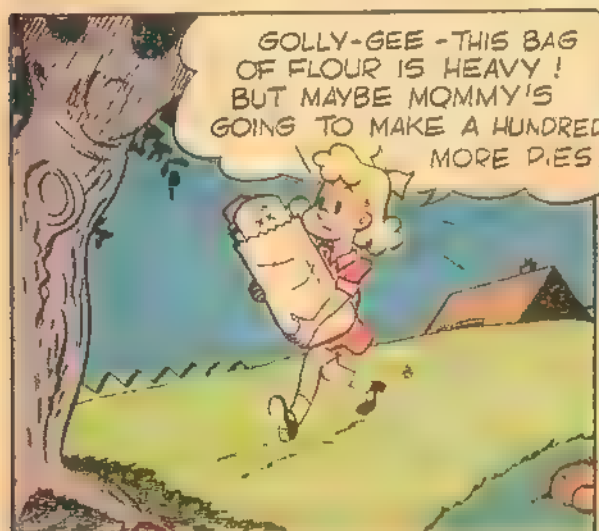
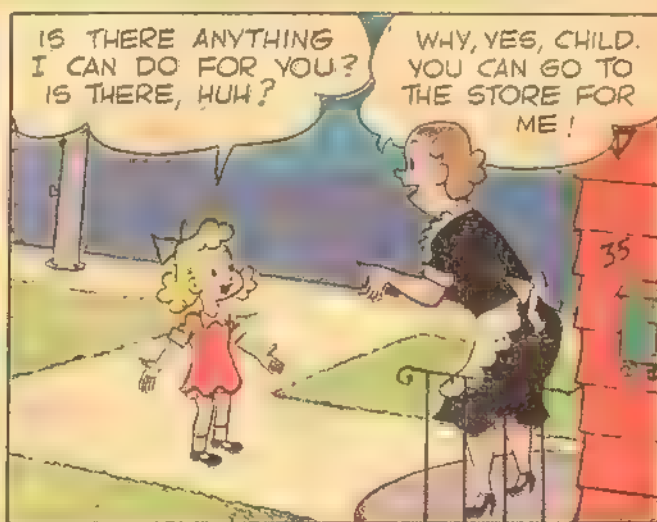
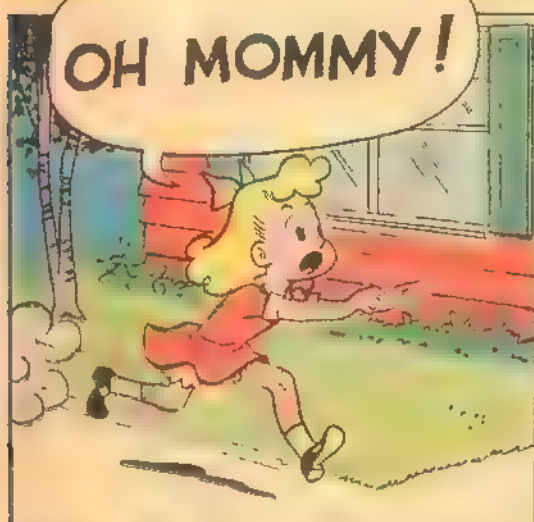
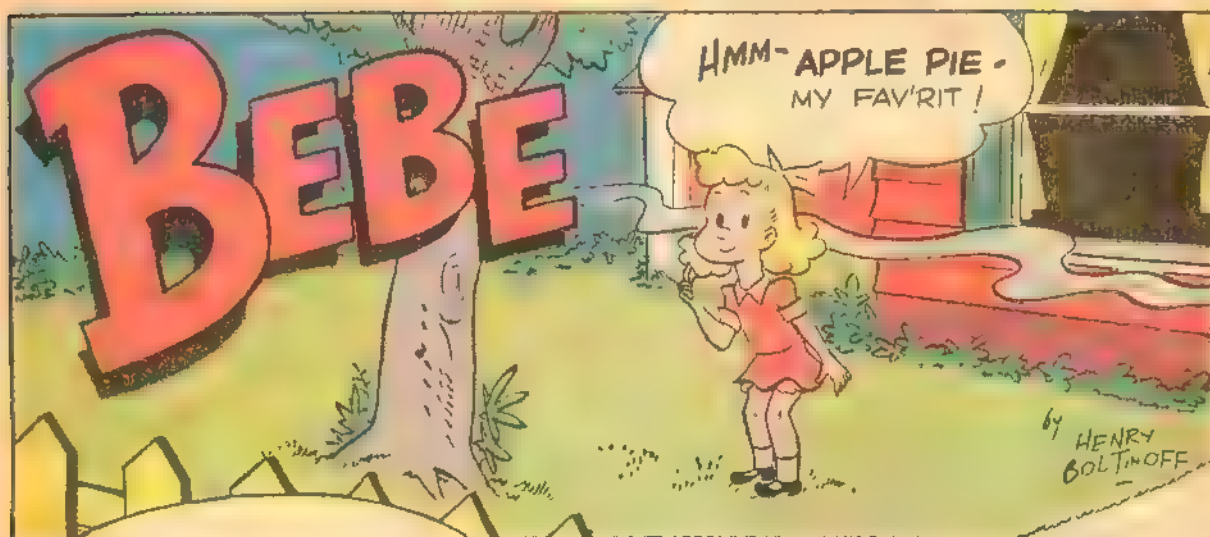
ACTION!

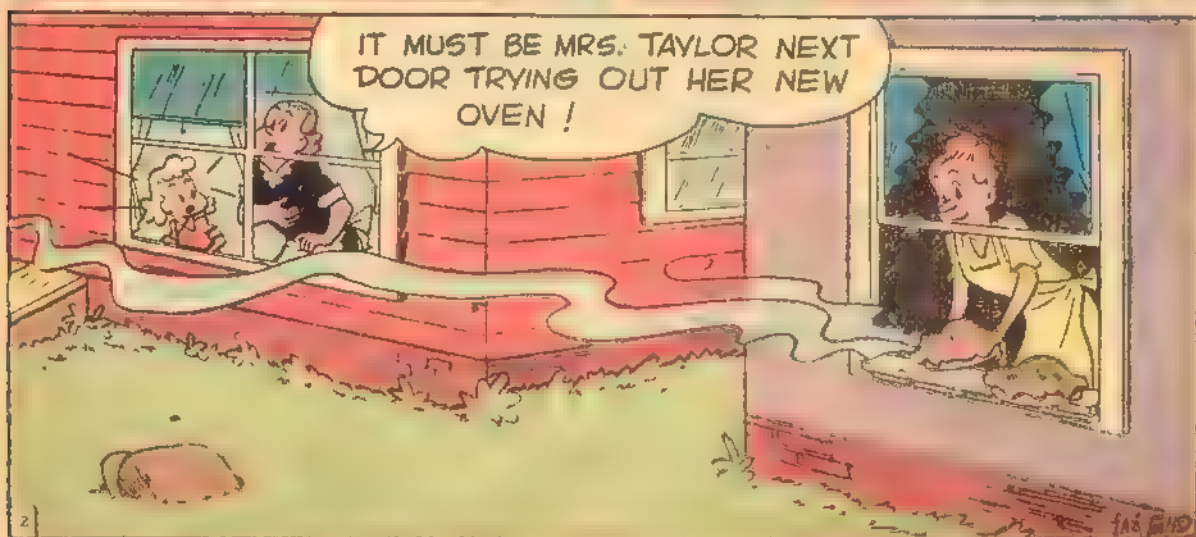
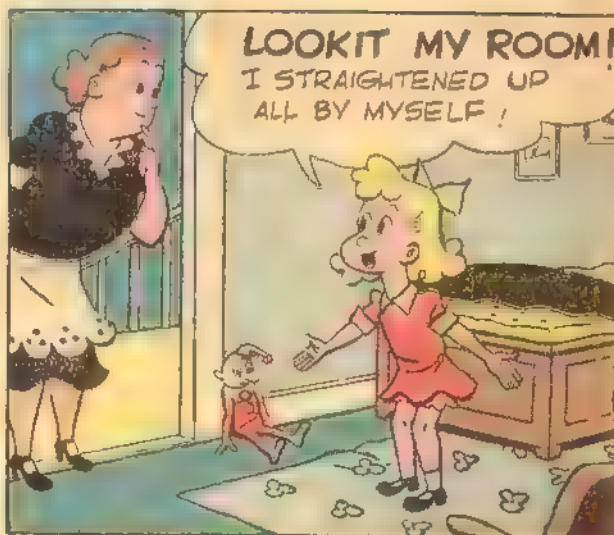
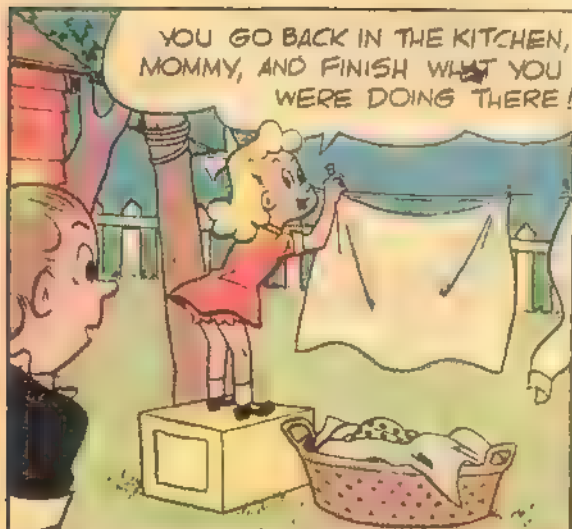


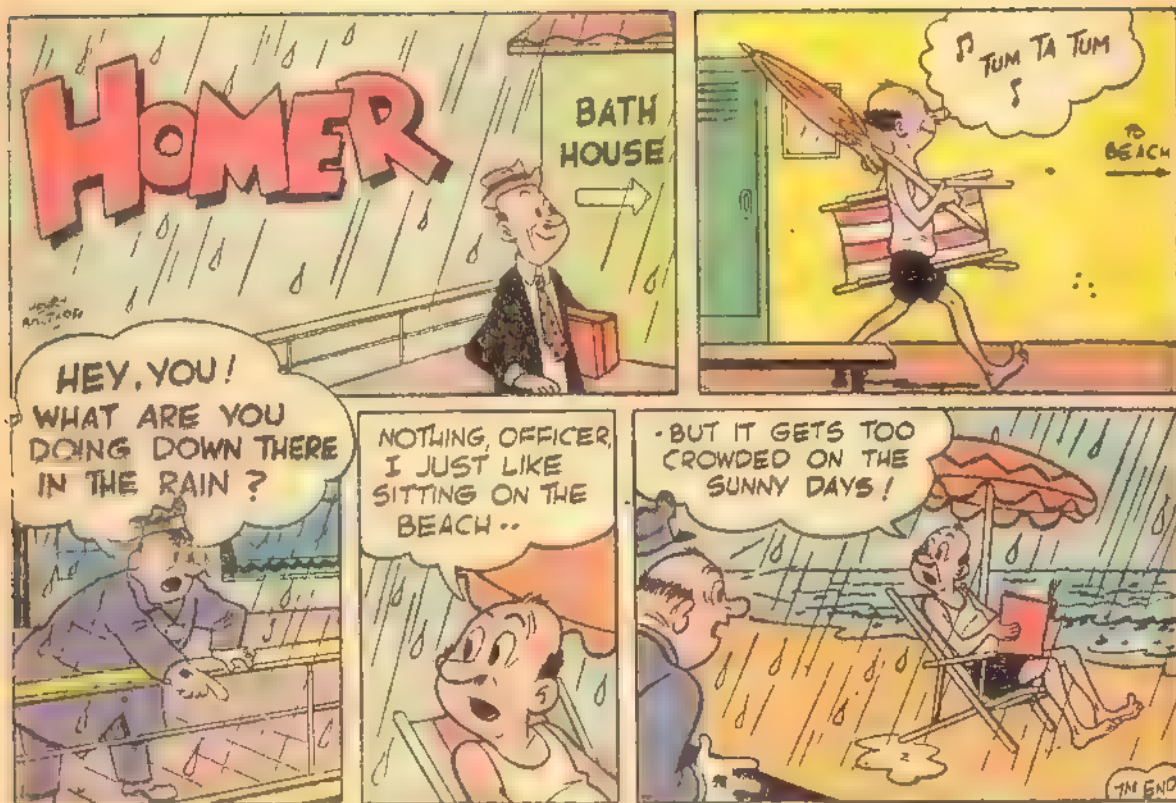
THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE-HISTORIES OF MEN WHO
TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW—AND
OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT!
THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW.



TOPS IN RADIO!
NOW TOPS IN COMICS!







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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



CONGO BILL

ONE NEED NOT GO TO THE FAR CORNERS OF THE EARTH TO FIND DANGER AND ADVENTURE! BRAVE MEN OF THE U.S. BORDER PATROL FACE IT DAILY IN THEIR RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST SMUGGLERS! AND CONGO BILL, GLOBE-TROTTING ADVENTURER, LEARNS ABOUT IT FIRST-HAND AS HE SMASHES TO A DRAMATIC CLIMAX IN THE...

"CASE OF THE CROOKED ROCK!"



A FAMOUS EXPLORER VISITS A U.S. BORDER PATROL WATCHTOWER OVERLOOKING THE RIO GRANDE...

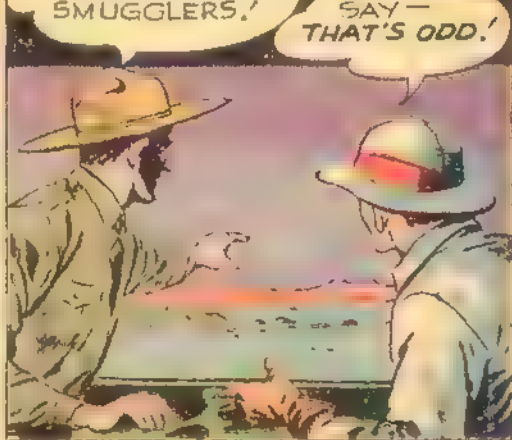
I APPRECIATE YOUR SHOWING ME AROUND, SERGEANT!

A PLEASURE, CONGO BILL! NOW I'LL POINT OUT OUR CHIEF TROUBLE SPOT!



SEE WHERE THE RIVER NARROWS? AN EASY CROSSING FOR SMUGGLERS!

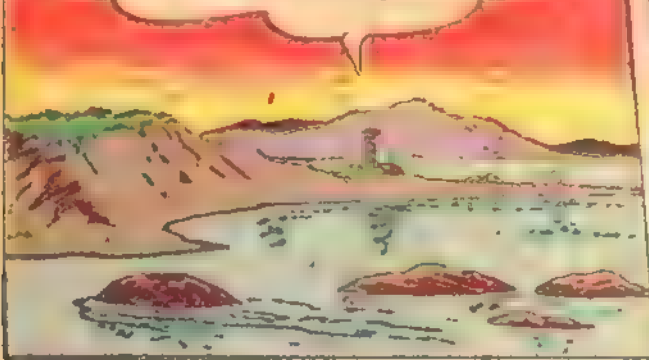
SAY — THAT'S ODD!





KEEN, JUNGLE-TRAINED EYES NOTICE...

THAT ROCK—IT'S CLEAN, SHEER BLACK! BUT ALL THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN DISCOLORED BY MUD AND SLIME! GREAT SCOTT—IT'S MOVING!



SUDDENLY, CONGO BILL LEAPS TO THE TOWER'S PARAPET, AND...

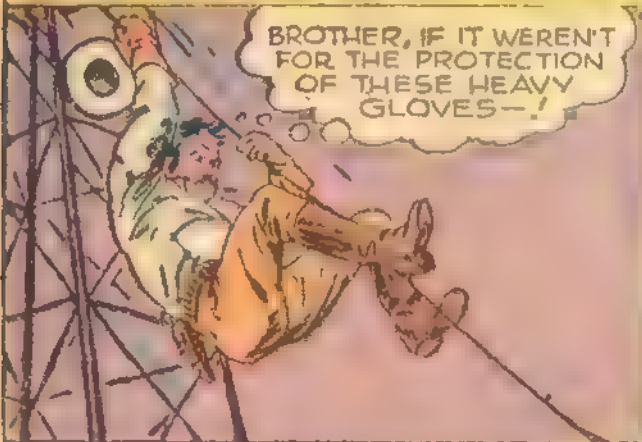
THEY SAY A STRAIGHT LINE IS THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS!

STOP! IT'S A SIXTY FOOT DROP!



A DEATH PLUNGE? NO, IT'S A HART TRIGGER RESPONSE TO A NEED FOR SWIFT ACTION...

BROTHER, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE PROTECTION OF THESE HEAVY GLOVES—!



THIS POLE MIGHT COME IN HANDY, SINCE I'M UNARMED!



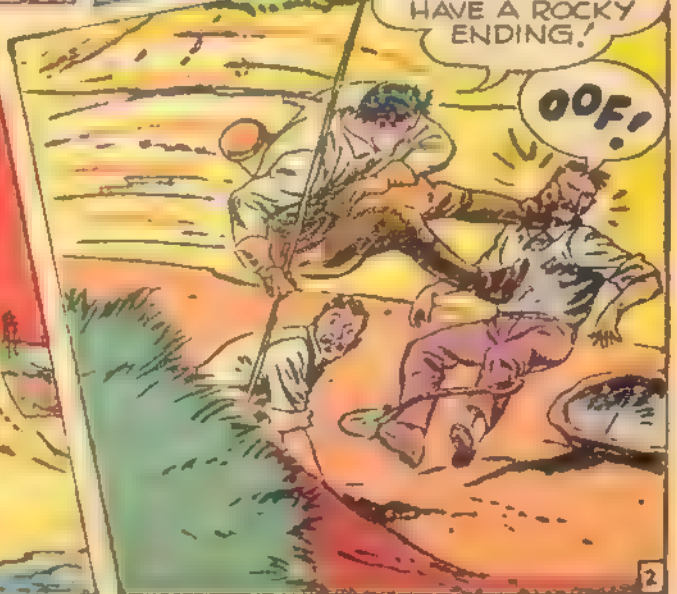
VERY CLEVER, AMIGOS—BUT IT'LL HAVE A ROCKY ENDING!

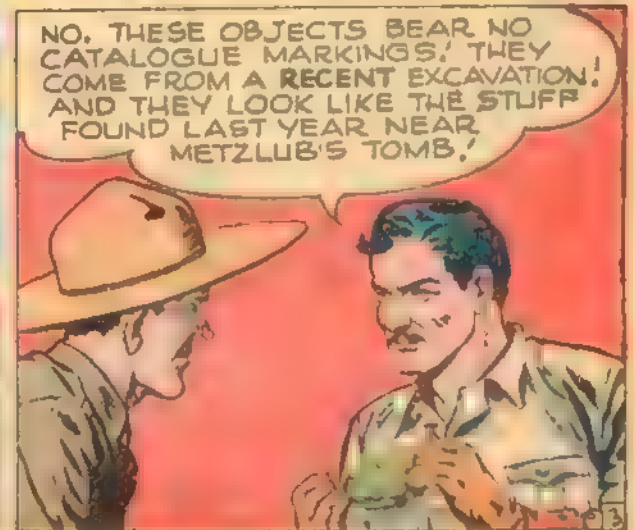
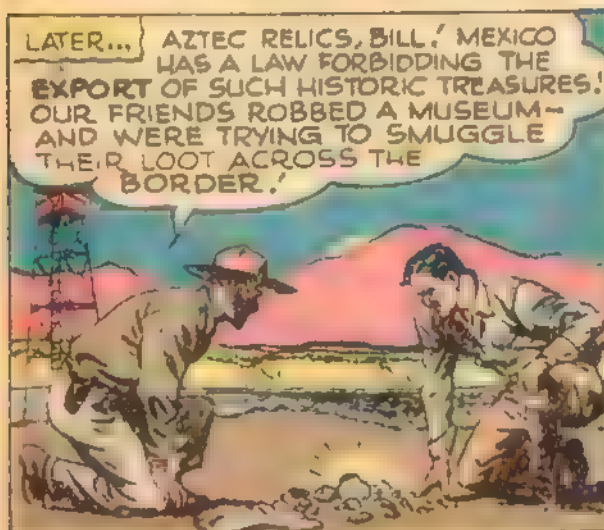
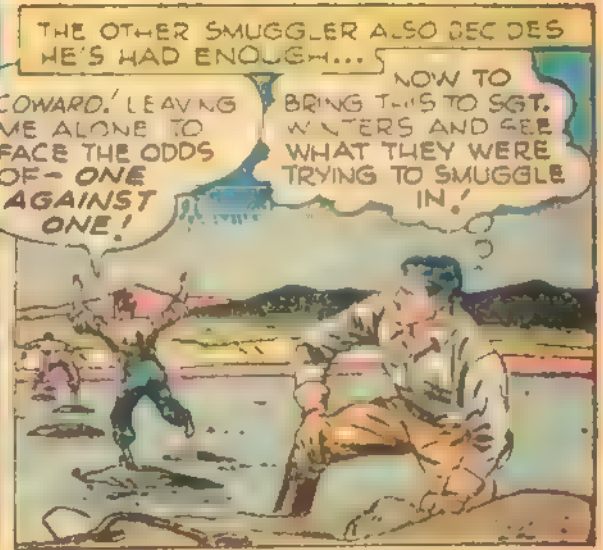
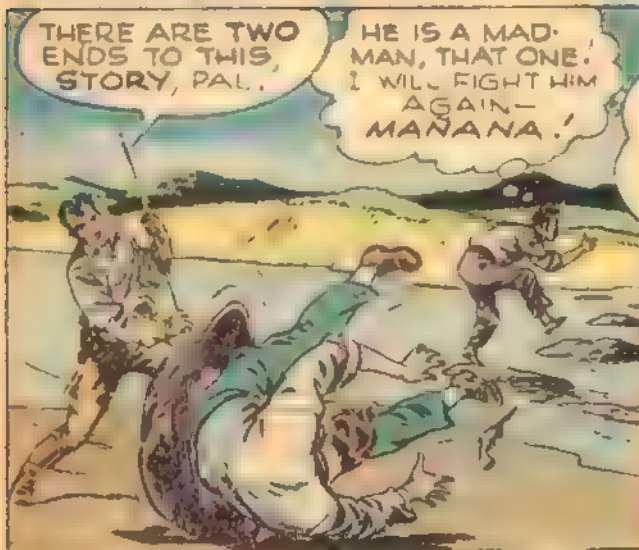
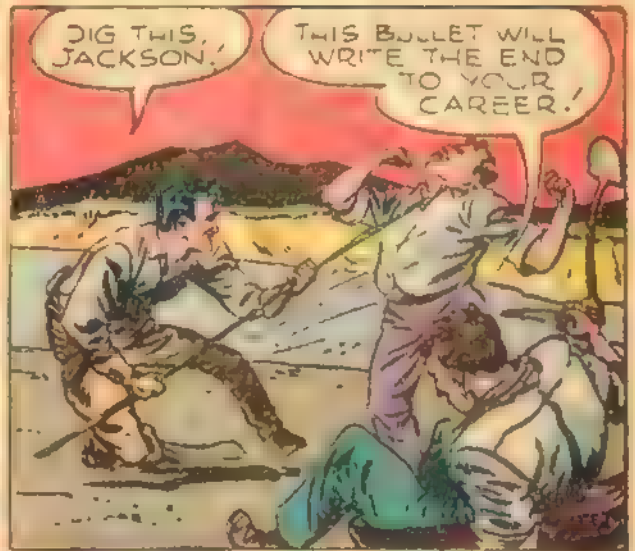
MOMENTS LATER, THE EXPLORER SEES CONFIRMATION OF HIS SUSPICIONS...

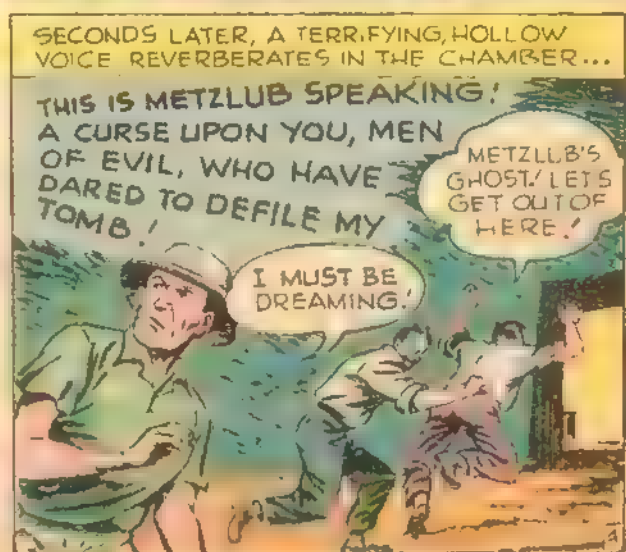
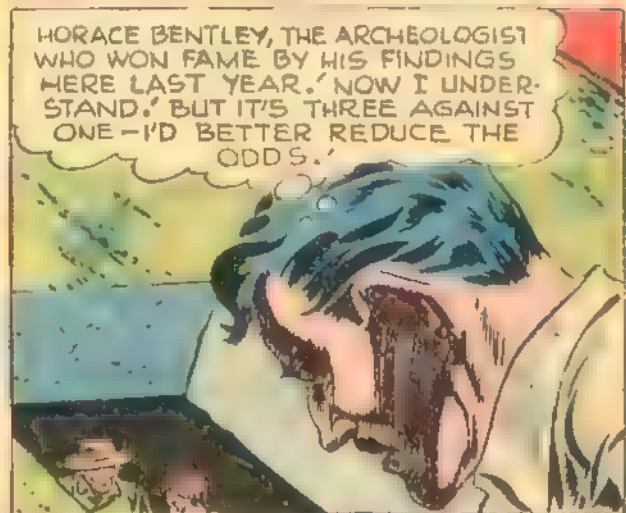
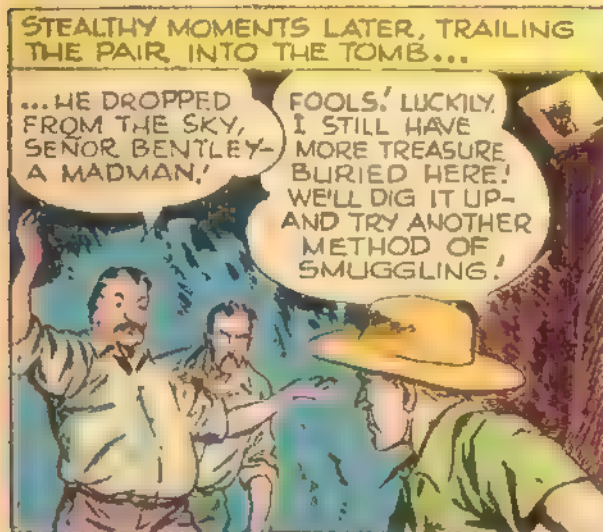
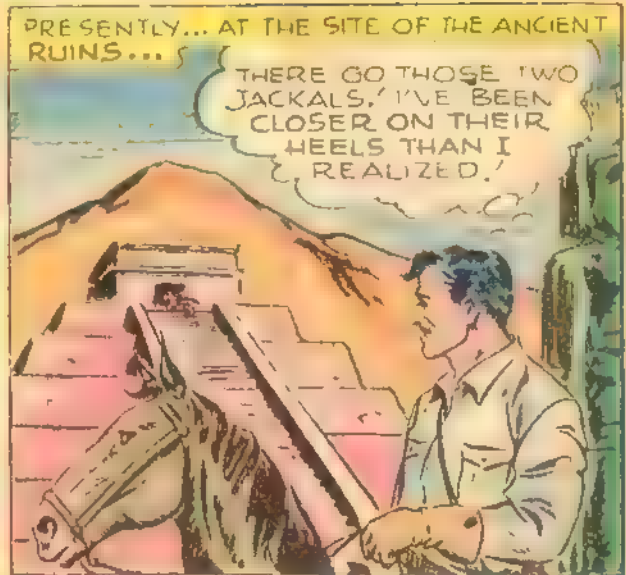
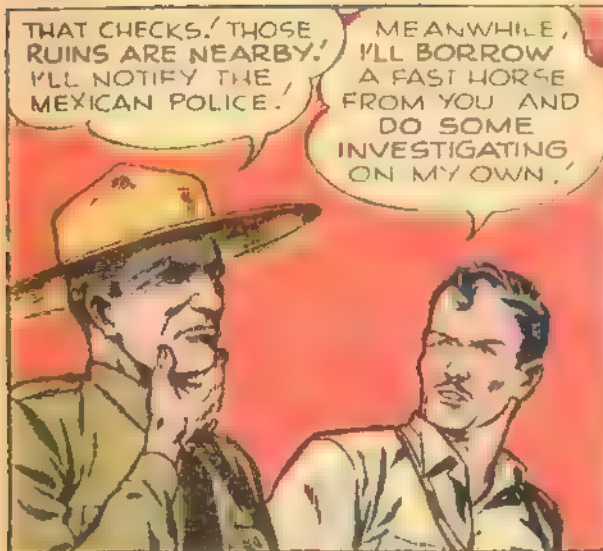
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THEY WAJED ACROSS, HEADS AND SHOULDERS HIDDEN BENEATH THAT SHELL CAMOUFLAGED TO RESEMBLE A ROCK!



OOF!









AND AS THE FRIGHTENED PAIR RACES OUT ONTO SOAP-SLICKED STEPS...

I THOUGHT MY VOICE—AND YOUR GUILTY CONSCIENCES—WOULD SMOKE YOU OUT, AMIGOS!

A CALM POSED MAN EMERGES TO FACE THE EXPLORER...

SO YOU WERE THE MEDDLER, CONGO BILL! RELAX—I'M UNARMED!

I'LL RELAX WHEN I HAVE YOU TRUSSED UP! WALK DOWN AHEAD OF ME—AND NO TRICKS!

SO YOU PUBLICIZED JUST A PART OF YOUR FINDINGS HERE TO BUILD UP YOUR REPUTATION! THE REST YOU MEANT TO SMUGGLE OUT!

YES! BUT—I'M NOT BEATEN YET!

IF YOU BANKED ON FURTHER HELP FROM YOUR 'HENCHMEN—STOP!

I'M BANKING ON YOUR REPUTATION FOR—COURAGE!

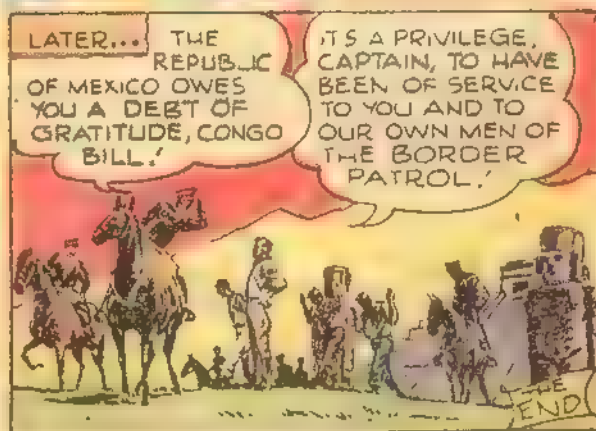
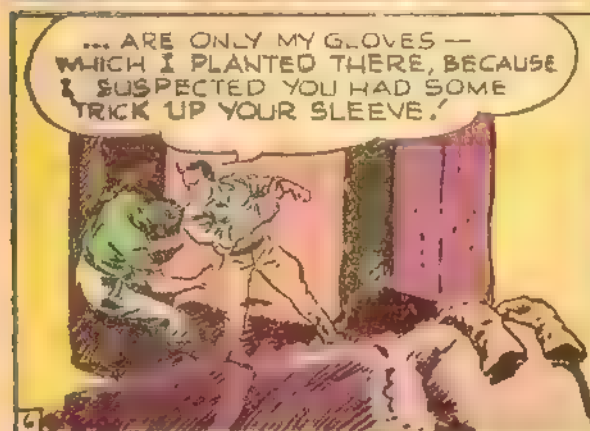
A MAN WHO KNOWS THE METTLE OF HIS ADVERSARY TRIES A DESPERATE GAMBLE!

IF YOU SHOOT, YOU MAY KILL ME! I DEFY YOU TO FOLLOW AND CAPTURE ME ALIVE!

I'LL ACCEPT THAT CHALLENGE!

AND THEN ONE OF THE HUMAN FLIES CRAWLING UP THE SIDES OF THE IDOL TAKES TIME OUT FOR—TREACHERY!

I'D HAVE BEEN A FOOL TO DRAW A WEAPON WHILE HE WAS READY FOR ME! BUT NOW...



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

ROLK OY TKBKX
ZUU HAYE, TUX ZO-
SK ZUU YNUNZ LUX
IUXZKYE GTJ IUT-
YOJKXGZOUT ZUC-
GXJ UZKNXY.

SUPERMAN,

c. ACTION COMICS

490 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

SEPT.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

FIRE

WHAT is fire, anyway? Why is it that some things burn easily, others only under certain conditions, and others practically never? These are important questions, for if we know the answers, we'll also know how to cope with all sorts of fires.

The air around us contains many gases, but only two are important when it comes to producing fires. Oxygen, about one-fifth of the air, is the gas actually needed before wood or magnesium can burn. Nitrogen, almost four-fifths of the air, dilutes and weakens the effect of the oxygen. If the air contained almost pure oxygen, fires would be so fierce that it would be impossible to put them out. We'd soon have no cities or forests left. Nitrogen, then, slows down fire.

Fire itself consists of combination with oxygen. But not everything that combines with oxygen is burning. Our own bodies are combining with oxygen at every breath we take, but they combine slowly. When the process takes place so fast that there's a lot of heat and light, then we talk of fire.

We see a *flame* when a gas burns. Set a piece of wood on fire, and the wood gives off different gases. It's the burning of these gases that we call flame. An iron wire gives off practically no gas, so that when it burns in oxygen we see no flame, but only sparks of burning metal.

Knowing what fire is made of, scientists have devised ways of putting out different kinds, and in the past thirty years have come up with methods that old-fashioned fire brigades had to do without. At the same time they have helped firemen improve old methods.

Since oxygen is needed to make a fire burn, one way to put out a fire is to keep oxygen away from it. Fire-extinguishers work on this principle. They squirt a layer of carbon dioxide gas, or some other non-burning chemical on the fire, so that the oxygen can't reach it, and the fire smothers to death.

If you don't have a fire extinguisher, you can smother a fire with a blanket. If someone's clothes catch fire, you can put out the flame by wrapping him quickly in a blanket—but make sure you use a thick one of some material that won't catch fire easily itself, and wrap it tight, as quickly as possible, to finish off the flames. Naturally, if you have water handy, use it quickly. If there is neither blanket nor water at hand, have the person roll on the ground.

Water acts in two ways—it cuts off the oxygen from the fire, and, more important, it cools the burning material below the point at which it will burn. But there are some fires water won't put out—oil fires, for instance. Water will merely spread an oil fire.

Such a fire can be put out by sand, or by ordinary dirt, if sand isn't available. Sand already contains as much oxygen as it can hold, cannot burn, and makes a good fire extinguisher.

A trick that firemen sometimes use is to fight fire with fire. In big forest fires, for instance, when a fire is all set to travel for miles, they burn out or dynamite small sections of the forest, being careful to keep the little fires under control. Then, when the big fire reaches the burned-out place—there's nothing more left to burn, and the big fire goes out. This is a dangerous method, and isn't used unless other methods have failed.

Sometimes firemen work on the principle of letting a fire burn itself out in a single building. This sounds foolish—after all, a fireman's job is to put out fires, not let them burn! But very often, the most important thing is not to let the fire *spread*. So they make sure that neighboring buildings don't blaze up, keeping them doused with water, rather than put up a hopeless fight to save the building where the fire started.

Suppose you were caught in a burning building, with the flames already too strong for you to put them out—would you know how to escape? It sounds easy enough, yet many people have lost their lives as a result of not knowing a few simple things about fires.

The first thing you'd do would be to head for some exit, either a window or a door. Remember, however, that even if there's no fire in a room, it's dangerous if it's filled with smoke. Smoke contains poisonous gases, and kills as many people as the flames themselves.

Be careful about opening doors. Every fire needs a draft, and with all doors closed, it may get little air, and burn slowly. When you open a door, you may give it just the chance it's been looking for, and start a strong draft. *Feel* a door before opening it. If it's already warm, stay away. If it's cool, the fire may not be coming in that direction, and it may be safe to take a chance.

Never go down a staircase, or descend in an elevator when you feel a hot draft coming from below. Flames always tend to rise, and to run downstairs in such cases is to head straight for trouble. If there is a connection with a neighboring building that is not on fire, the safest thing may be to head for the roof, and escape through the other building.

As you can see, there are all sorts of dangers in a burning building. Your best bet is to prevent fires altogether. A really fireproof building is a rare thing—even if nothing else burns, the paint is pretty sure to. But the buildings *can*, and *should*, be fire-retarded. A wooden house, with wooden staircases, may turn out to be nothing but a firetrap, once a blaze is started. Safety precautions have to be taken beforehand.

Have your local building inspector make sure there are no violations in the house itself. And in your own home, avoid such things as flimsy curtains, that easily catch fire. Curtains can be made practically fireproof, and so can Christmas trees. Waste paper and oily rags are both dangerous. The rags, in particular, can set themselves on fire, without the help of a match. Get rid of them. Make sure your electrical wiring is done by trained electricians, for short circuits cause many fires.

Don't look into dark closets with lighted candles or matches—use a flashlight instead. Don't use lighted matches to look for gas leaks in a pipe—paint the pipe with soapsuds instead, and the leak will show up as bubbles. Better still, have a man from the gas company find the leak. Remember that there is special danger if anybody in the house uses benzene or naphtha for dry cleaning. And make sure that nobody in the house smokes in bed, or dozes off in a chair with a lighted cigarette. Many families have been wiped out by careless smokers.

Some wonderful chemical reactions take place in a fire. But it's a lot better to watch them from a distance than to take part in them yourself.

William Morrison --



VIGILANTE

THE WILD WEST OF AUSTRALIA IS THE DREARY "OUTBACK", WHERE RANCHES ARE OFTEN 200,000 ACRES AND THEY CALL THEM "CATTLE STATIONS"—WHERE COWBOYS WEAR NO BOOTS, SPURS OR SIX GUNS AND NEVER SWING A LASSO—AND WHERE A TRAIL DRIVE OF 2,000 MILES IS COMMON. BUT AT "SMOKO" TIME THESE AUSSIE DROVERS MUSTER AROUND THE BLYCAN TO TALK OF THAT DARING YANK, VIGILANTE, WHO CAME TO VISIT AND STAYED TO HELP THEM SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF...

"THE LONESOME KANGAROO!"





ACTION COMICS



ON HIS WORLD TOUR, GREG SANDERS FINDS A WARM WELCOME IN BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA.

COOOEEE! WHAT A BLOKE! THE OLSTER'S A BIT OF ALL RIGHT!

THAT AUSTRALIAN SLANG IS FUNNY STUFF, GREGG BUT I GUESS THEY LIKED YOU.

HEY, HOW COME YOU'RE CHANGING TO YOUR VIGILANTE OUTFIT?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER—THE VIG HAS A DATE TO VISIT AN AUSSIE RANCH—CATTLE STATION, THEY CALL IT—IN THE OUTBACK REGION! BELONGS TO ED HUGHES, THAT CHAP WE HELPED IN AMERICA.

WELCOME VIGILANTE!

GLAD TO BE HERE, ED! ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE HOW YOU DROVERS AS YOU CALL YOUR COWBOYS, OPERATE!

AT SUNRISE...

THIS IS THE IN BETWEEN REGION! THE OUTBACK'S BEYOND THOSE HILLS! THAT'S A HERD OF WALLABYS—A KIND OF KANGAROO.

THAT'S THE MUSTER OF THE MOB OVER THERE, VIGILANTE!

THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL A ROUNDUP DOWN HERE, STUFF! SOME JOB, WITH RANCHES RUNNING 200,000 ACRES AND MORE!

AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF ED HUGHES' DROVERS, MAKES A FABULOUS DISCOVERY.

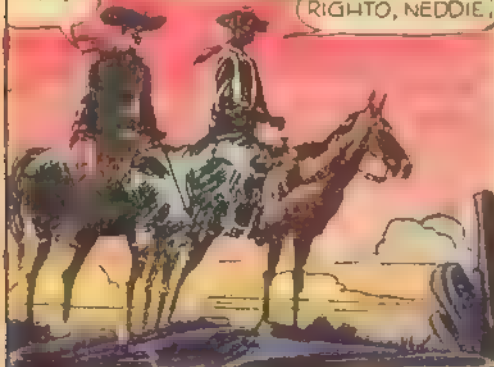
LOOK, KATIE—A ROUGH DIAMOND! WORTH 1000 POUNDS IF IT'S WORTH A SHILLING!



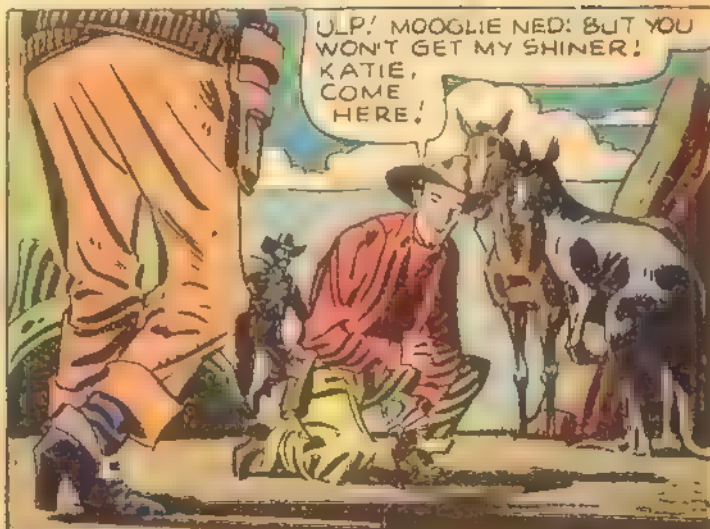
BUT THE OUTBACK IS ALSO THE HAUNT OF OUTLAWS!

LOOK, ROPUS! THE BLIGHTER'S FOUND A DIAMOND BIG AS YOUR FIST! SCRAG HIM FROM BEHIND AND WE'LL DUST OFF WITH IT!

RIGHTO, NEDDIE!

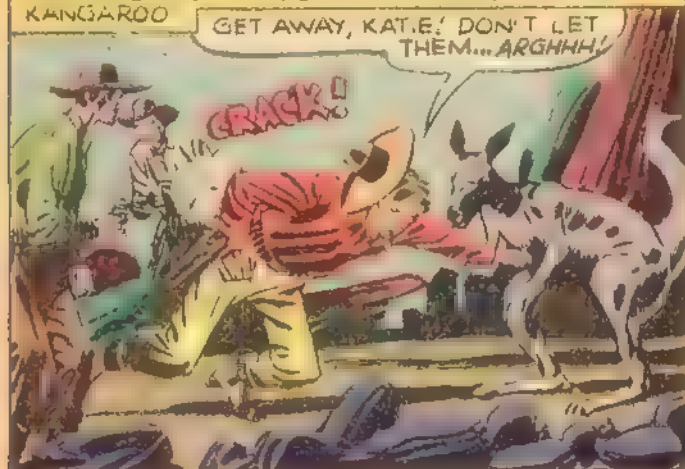


ULP! MOOGLIE NED: BUT YOU WON'T GET MY SHINER! KATIE, COME HERE!



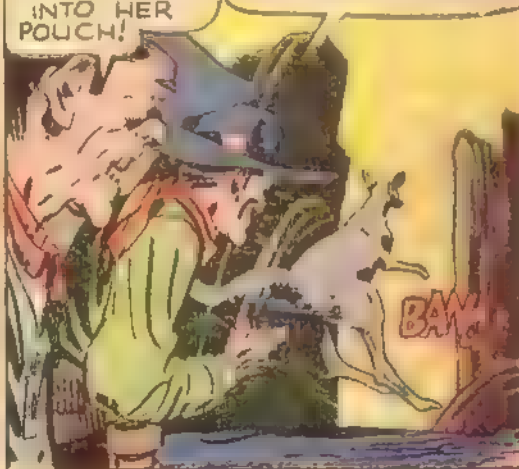
WITH HIS DYING STRENGTH, THE DROVER DROPS HIS TREASURE INTO THE POUCH OF KATIE, HIS PET KANGAROO

GET AWAY, KATIE! DON'T LET THEM... ARGHHH!



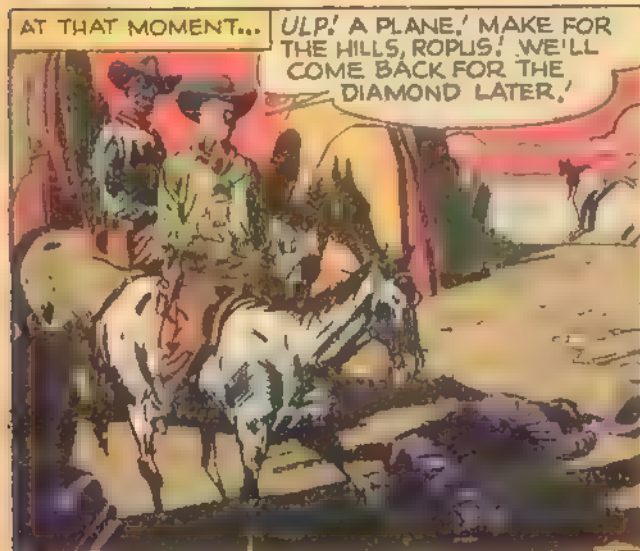
GET THE 'ROO! HE POPPED IT INTO HER POUCH!

TO THE HORSES! WE'LL RUN HER DOWN!

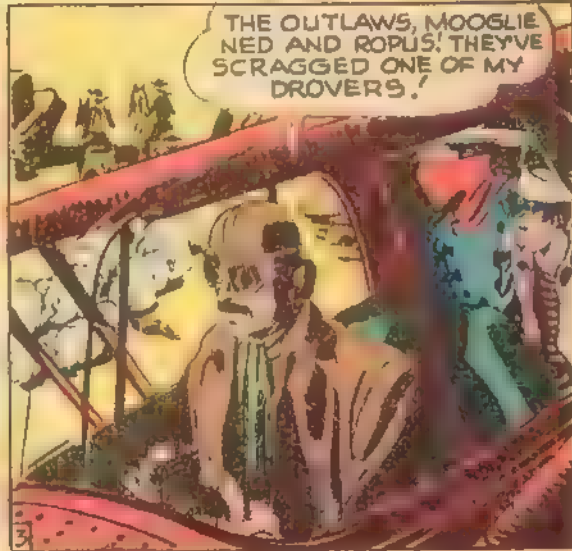


AT THAT MOMENT...

ULP! A PLANE! MAKE FOR THE HILLS, ROPUS! WE'LL COME BACK FOR THE DIAMOND LATER!



THE OUTLAWS, MOOGLIE NED AND ROPUS! THEY'VE SCRAGGED ONE OF MY DROVERS!





ACTION COMICS



THERE'S NO PLACE TO LAND WHERE THEY'RE HEADED!

NEVER MIND! YOU'VE GOT MY MOTORCYCLE AND YOU'VE GOT PARACHUTES! DROP US THIS SIDE OF THE HILLS AND WE'LL CUT THEM OFF!



LUCK, MATES! I'LL DUST BACK AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR MY MAN!

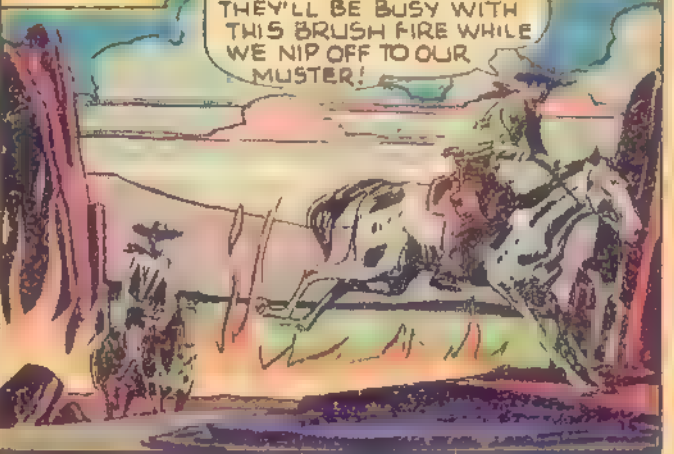


WE'RE CUT OFF, NEEDIE!

YOU MEAN WE WILL BE IF WE DON'T WORK FAST! THE WIND'S FROM BEHIND US...

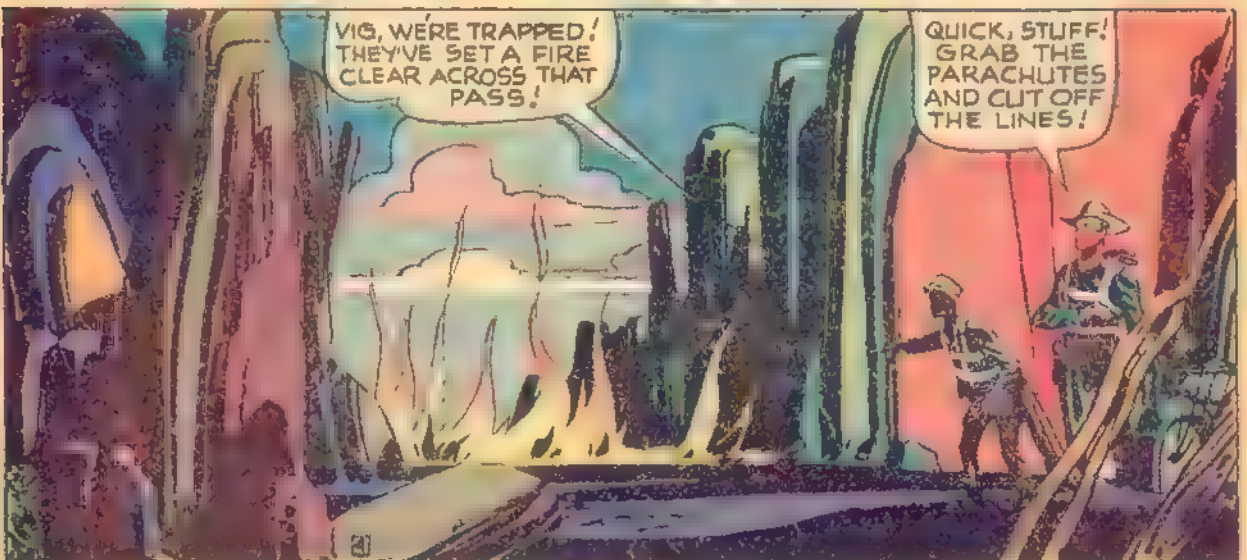


THE OUTLAWS SET FIRE TO THE DRY BRUSH AND SOON A BLAZING PRAIRIE FIRE COVERS THEIR RETREAT...



THEY'LL BE BUSY WITH THIS BRUSH FIRE WHILE WE NIP OFF TO OUR MUSTER!

VIG, WE'RE TRAPPED! THEY'VE SET A FIRE CLEAR ACROSS THAT PASS!



QUICK, STUFF! GRAB THE PARACHUTES AND CUT OFF THE LINES!



ACTION COMICS



THE PARACHUTES' THICK SILK OFFERS PROTECTION FOR A PRECIOUS MOMENT!

I HOPE YOU CAN SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING, VIG!

ANY PLACE IS BETTER THAN BACK THERE, BEING COOKED ALIVE!



MADE IT! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE OUTLAWS, V.G!

THEY'LL KEEP! RIGHT NOW WE'D BETTER LOCATE THE DROVERS' CAMP!



THERE'S THE ROUNDUP- I MEAN THE "MUSTER OF THE MOB"! AND THERE'S ED'S PLANE!

BOY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A NICE ICE CREAM SODA!



A ROYAL WELCOME AT THE "CATTLE STATION"...

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR SMOKE, MATES!

BUT I DON'T SMOKE!

THAT'S THEIR NAME FOR TEA-TIME STUFF! TEA IS "BILLY" BOILED IN A BILLYCAN!



MY MAN WAS DONE FOR, POOR CHAP! HE WAS ALWAYS HUNTING DIAMONDS! HE PROBABLY FOUND A BIG ONE AND THEY SAW HIM!

DON'T POP YOUR EYES OUT, STUFF! THEY FIND DIAMONDS AND GOLD NUGGETS ALL OVER THIS OUTLOOK REGION!



AREN'T THEY GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE MURDER, VIG? THEY JUST SIT HERE, DRINKING TEA...

DON'T WORRY, STUFF! AUSSIES DON'T SHOW EMOTION MUCH, BUT YOU CAN BET THOSE KILLERS WON'T ESCAPE UNPUNISHED!





MEANWHILE, KATIE HAS RETURNED—

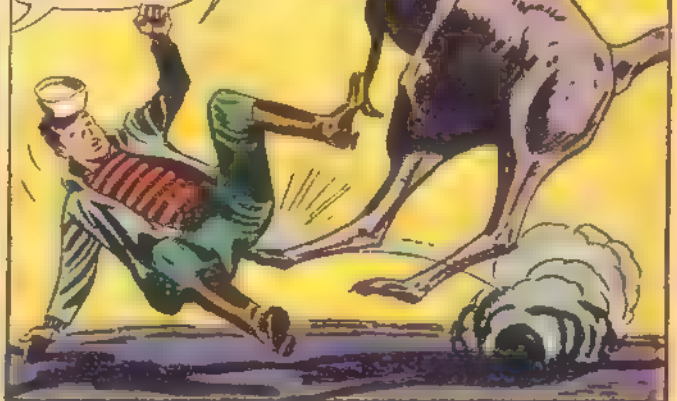
BETTER BE CAREFUL, TAD! KATIE'S A ONE-MAN 'ROO!

AW, SHE'S JUST LONESOME! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE A KANGAROO CLOSE UP! HERE KATIE! SHAKE HANDS, GIRL...



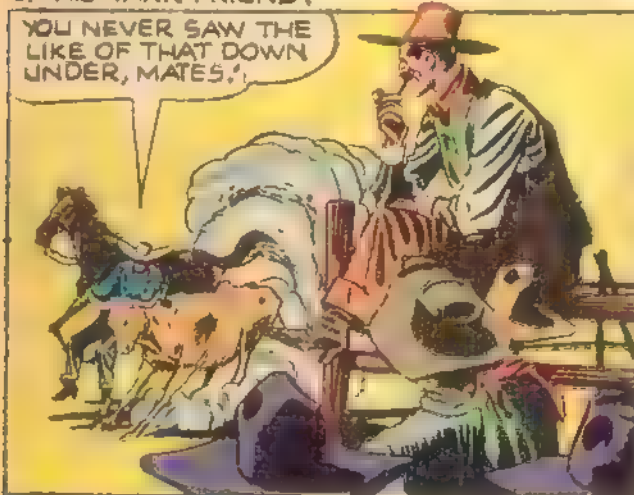
HEY...!

YOU CAN'T SAY YOU WEREN'T WARNED.



AFTERWARD, ED HUGHES SHOWS OFF THE SKILL OF HIS YANK FRIEND!

YOU NEVER SAW THE LIKE OF THAT DOWN UNDER, MATES!



YOU MEAN COWBOYS DOWN HERE DON'T USE LASSOES AT ALL?

NEVER! WE HERD OUR STOCK INTO PENS FOR MUSTER OR BRANDING! OUR BLOKES WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH A ROPE!



WHILE VIG SHOWS HIS SIXGUN SKILL, STUFF DETERMINES TO OFFSET DEFEAT!

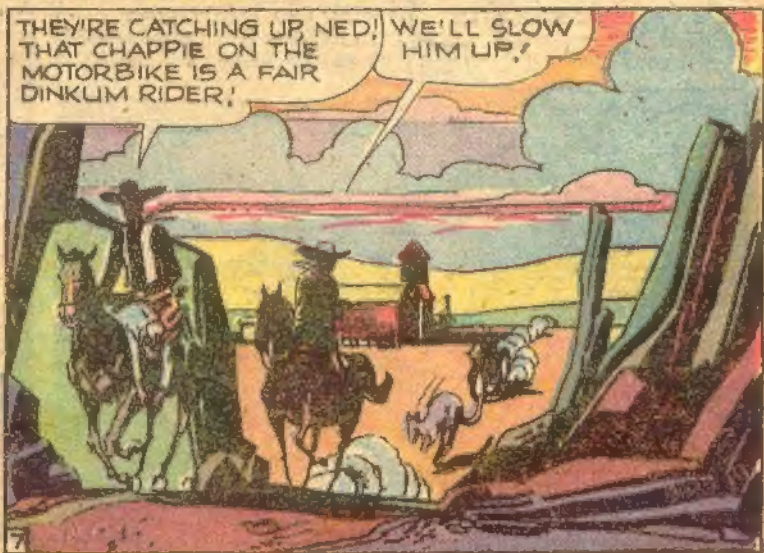
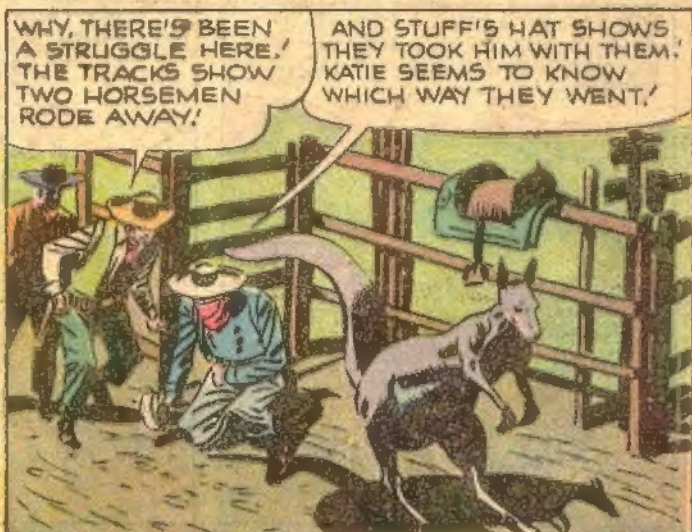
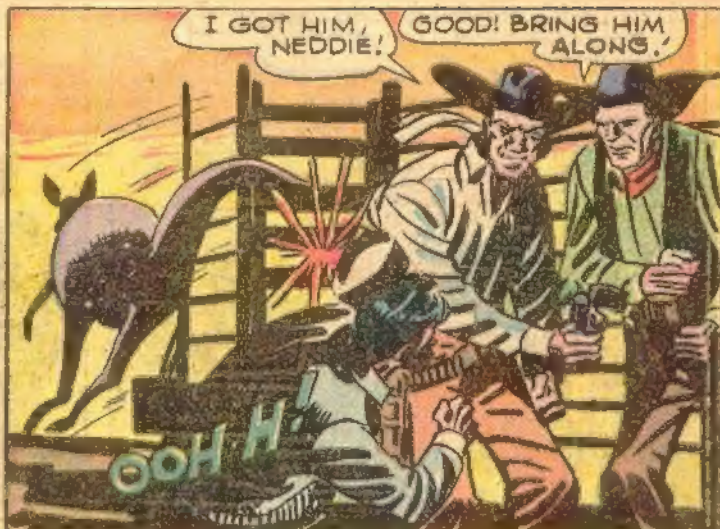


COME ON, KATIE! I WON'T HURT YOU! I JUST WANT TO BE FRIENDS! NICE KATIE...

SUDDENLY, COMPLETE SURRENDER.

HEY! ULP! WELL, I'LL BE DAWGSONED, KATIE! YOU'RE READY TO BE PALS WITH ME NOW!







WHILE THEY STOP TO
CUT HIM DOWN, WE'LL
FORGE AHEAD.

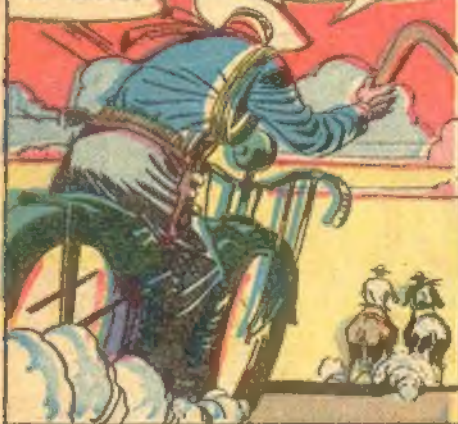


KEEP GOING, VIG! DON'T
MIND ME!

YOU'RE OKAY NOW,
STUFF! HANG TIGHT!



TOO FAR FOR MY LASSO - BUT
JUST RIGHT FOR THE BOOMERANG
ED WAS SHOWING ME HOW
TO TOSS!



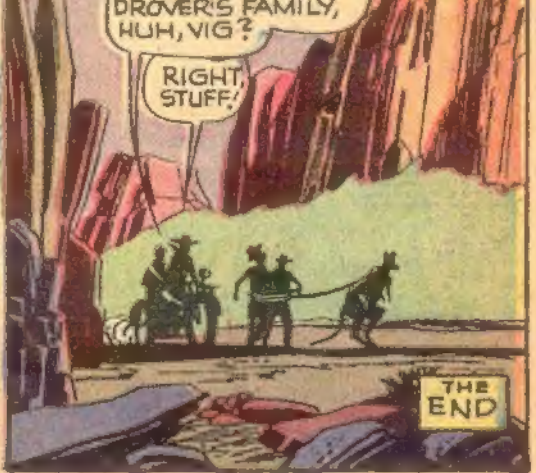
I DON'T THINK KATIE
LIKES YOU - AND I
KNOW I DON'T!

HOW DO THEY SAY
"CURTAINS" DOWN HERE
IN AUSTRALIA, BUCKO?



FINALLY... WE'LL TURN THIS
DIAMOND OVER
TO THE DEAD
DROVER'S FAMILY,
HUH, VIG?

RIGHT,
STUFF!



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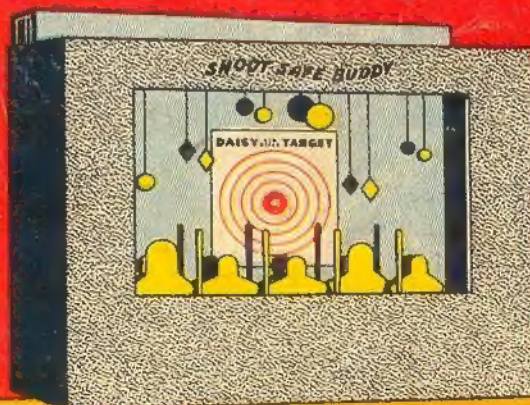
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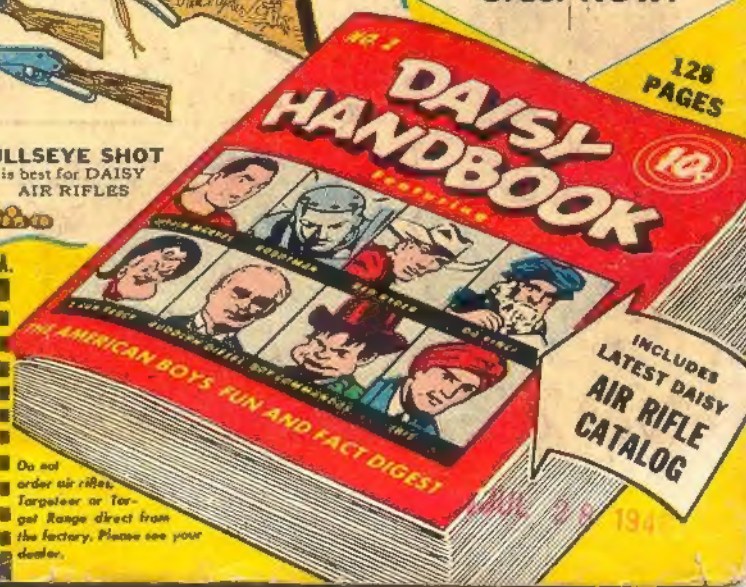
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